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But heavenly minded ? if they could but steer  
The Christ's course, the Soul might then enjoy  
Sweet Peace, they might like Seas o'r-flow with Joy.

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Upon us ! thus the seas of all our trouble  
Would be divinely sweet Men should endeavour  
To see God now, and be with him for ever.



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Mr. e. 3  
Navigation Spiritualiz'd:

OR, A  
NEW COMPASS  
FOR  
SEA MEN

Consisting of XXXII Points  
Pleasant *OBSERVATIONS*,  
Of Profitable *APPLICATIONS*, and  
Serious *REFLECTIONS*:

All concluded with so many Spiritual Poems.

Whereunto is now Added,

- I. A Sober Consideration of the Sin of Drunkenness,
- II. The Harlot's Face in the Scripture-Glass.
- III. The Art of Preserving the Fruit of the Lips.
- IV. The Resurrection of buried Mercies and Promises.
- V. The Sea-man's Catechism.

Being an Essay toward their much desir'd  
formation from the Horrible and Detestable Sins of  
Drunkenness, Swearing, Uncleanness, Forgetfulness,  
Mercies, Violation of Promises; and Atheistical Con-  
tempt of Death.

Fit to be seriously Recommended to their Profane Re-  
lations, whether Sea-men or Others, by all such as  
Unfeignedly desire their Eternal Welfare.

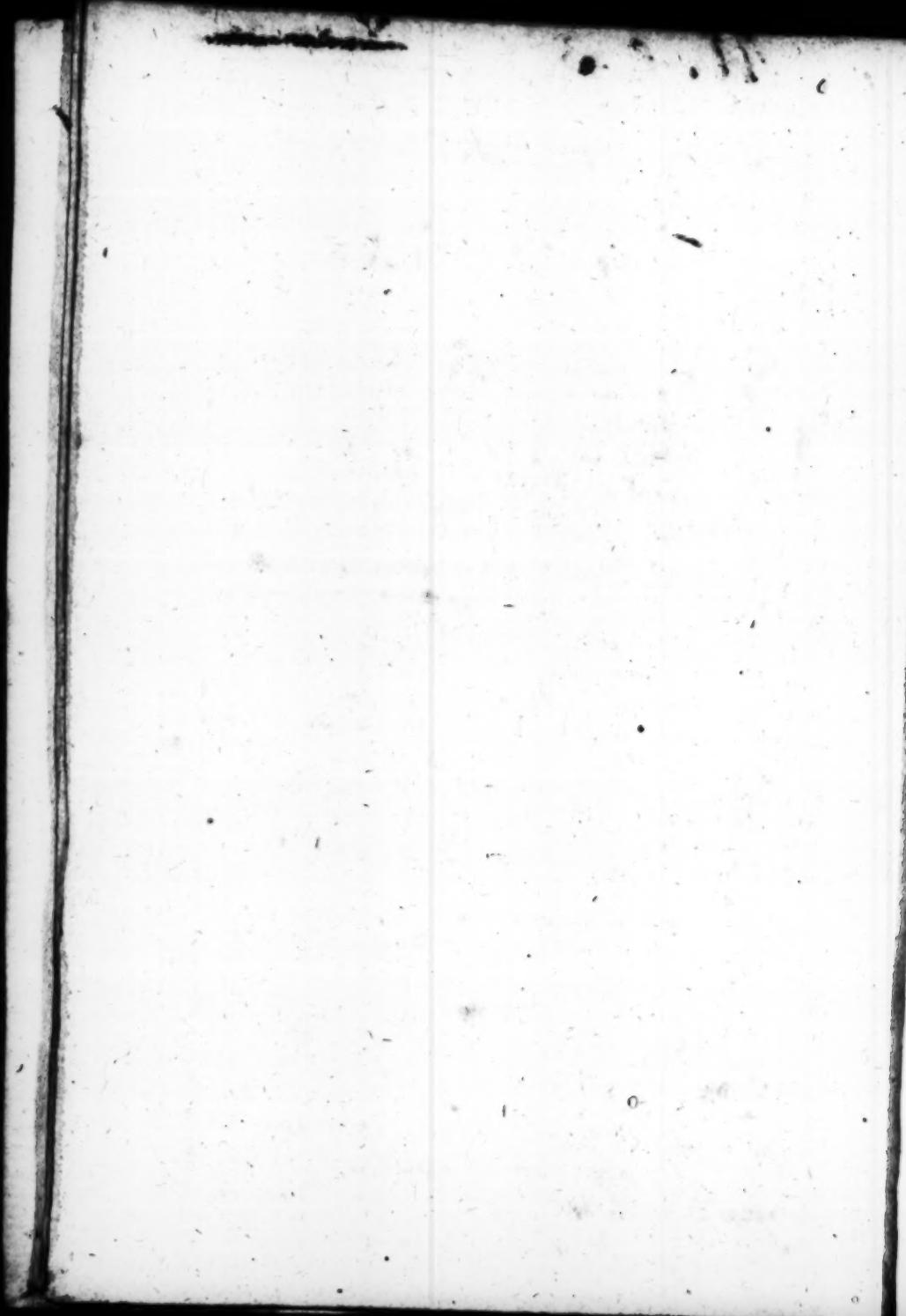
And they said, Come, let us cast Lots, that we may know for  
whose [cause] this evil is come upon us, Jonah 1. 7,  
Knowing therefore the terrors of the LORD, we perfwade  
Men, 2 Cor. 5. 11.

By John Flavel, Minister of the Gospel.

The Fourth Edition.

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Crowns at the lower end of Cheapside. 1698.





To All

*Masters, Marriners and Seamen:*

Especially such as belong to the Borrough of *Clifton*,  
*Dartmouth* and *Hardnes*, in the County of *Devon*.

Sirs,

**I** Find it Story'd of Anacharsis, that when one Ask'd him, Whether the Living or the Dead were more ? He returned this Answer, You must first tell me (saith he) in which Number I must place Sea-men ; Intimating thereby, that Sea-men are, as it were, a Third sort of Persons, to be Number'd neither with the Living nor the Dead ; their Lives hanging continually in suspence before them. And it was anciently accounted the most desperate Imployment, and they little better than lost Men that us'd the Seas. Through all my Life (saith Aristotle) Three things do especially repent me : First, That ever I reveal'd a Secret to a Woman. Secondly, That ever I remain'd one day without a Will. Thirdly, That ever I went to any place by Sea, whither I might have gone by Land. Nothing (saith another) is more miserable, than to see a Virtuous and Worthy Person upon the Sea. And although Customs, and the great Improvement of the Art of Navigation, have made it less formidable now, yet are you no further from death than you are from the waters, which is but a remove of two or three inches. Now you that border so nigh upon the confines of death and eternity every moment, may well be supposed to be Men of singular Piety and Seriousnes : For nothing more composeth the Heart to such a frame, than the lively apprehensions of Eternity do : and none have greater external advantages for that, than

## The Epistle Dedicatory.

you have. But alas ! for the generality, What sort o Men are more ungodly, and stupidly insensible of eterna concernments ? Living, for the most part, as if they had made a Covenant with death, and with hell were at agree- ment. It was an ancient saying, Qui nescit orare, dis- cat navigare, He that knows not how to Pray, let him go to Sea. But we may say now, (alas, that we may say so in times of greater light) He that would learn to be profane, to drink, and swear, and dishonour God, let him go to Sea. As for Prayer, it is a rare thing among Sc.i-men, they count that a needless business : they see the profane and vile deliver'd as well as others ; and therefore, What profit is there if they Pray unto him ? Mal. 3. 4. As I remember, I have read of a profane Souldier, who was heard swearing, though he stood in a place of great dan- ger ; and when one that stood by him warned him, saying, Fellow-souldier, do not Swear, the Bullets flie ; he answer'd, They that swear come off as well as they that pray. Soon after a shot bit him and down he fell. Plato diligently admonisht all Men to avoid the Sea ; For (saith he) it is the School-master of all Vice and Dishonesty. Sirs ! it is a very sad consideration to me, that you who float upon the great deeps, in whose bottom so many Thousand poor miserable Creatures lie, whose sins have sunk them down, not only into the bottom of the Sea, but of Hell also, whither divine vengeance hath pursu'd them : That you ( I say ) who daily float, and hover over them, and hear the roaring waves and billows that swallow'd them up, gaping for you as the next prey, should be no more affected with these things. Oh what a Terri- ble Voice doth God utter in the Storms ! It breaks the Cedars, shakes the Wilderness, makes the Hinds to Calve, Psal. 29. 5. And can, it not shake your hearts This Voice of the Lord is full of Majesty, but his Voice in the Word is more efficacious and powerful, Heb. 4. 12. to convince and rip up the heart. This Word is exalted above

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above all his Name, Psal. 138. 3. and if it cannot awaken you, it is no wonder you remain secure and dead, when the Lord utters his Voice in the most dreadful storms and tempests. But if neither the Voice of God uttered in his dreadful Works, or in his glorious Gospel, can effectually awaken and rouze, there is an Euroclidon, a fearful storm coming, which will so awaken your souls, as that they shall never sleep any more, Psal. 11. 6. Upon the wicked he shall reign Snares, Fire and Brimstone, and an horrible Tempest: This is the portion of their Cup. You that have been at Sea in the most Violent storms, never felt such a storm as this, and the Lord grant you never may; no Calm shall follow this Storm. There are some among you, that, I am perswaded, do truly fear that God in whose hand their Life and Breath is; Men that fear an Oath, and are an honour to their Profession; who drive a Trade for Heaven, and are diligent to secure the happiness of their Immortal souls, in the Insurance-Office above: but for the generality, alas! they mind none of these things. How many of you are coasting to and fro, from one Country to another? but never think of that Heavenly Country above, nor how you may get the Merchandize thereof, which is better than the Gold of Ophir. How oft do you tremble to see the foaming Waves dance about you, and wash over you? yet consider not how terrible it will be to have all the waves and billows of God's wrath to go over your souls, and that for ever. How glad are you, after you have been long toss'd upon the Ocean, to descry Land? And how yare and eagerly do you look out for it? who yet never had your hearts warmed with the consideration of that Joy which shall be among the Saints, when they arrive at the Heavenly Strand, and set foot upon the shore of Glory.

O Sirs! I beg of you, if you have any regard to those precious immortal Souls of yours, which are also embarked for Eternity, whither all winds blow them, and will

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quickly be at their Port of Heaven or Hell, that you will seriously mind these things, and learn to steer your course to Heaven, and improve all Winds ( I mean opportunities and means ) to waft you thither.

Here you venture life and liberty, run through many Difficulties and Dangers, and all to compass a perishing Treasure ; yet how often do you return disappointed in your Designs ? or if not, yet it is but a fading short-liv'd Inheritance , which like the flowing Tide , for a little while, covers the shore, and then returns, and leaves it naked and dry again : And are not Everlasting Treasures worth venturing for ? Good Souls, be wise for Eternity : I here present you with the Fruit of a few spare Hours, redemeed for your sakes, from my other Studies and Im- plements, which I have put into a new Dress and Mode. I have endeavoured to cloath Spiritual Matters in your own Dialect and Phrases, that they might be the more intelligible to you ; and added some pious Poems, with which the several Chapters are concluded, trying by all means to assault your several Affections, and as the Apostle speaks, to catch you with guile. I can say nothing of it ; I know it cannot be without its manifold imperfections, since I am conscious of so many in my self : Only this I will adventure to say of it, That how defective or empty soever it be in other respects, yet it is stuffed and filled with much true love to , and earnest desires after the salvation and prosperity of your Souls. And for the other defects that attend it, I have only two things to offer, in way of excuse : It is the first Essay that I ever made in this kind, wherein I had no President : And it was hastned, for your sakes, too soon out of my bands, that it might be ready to wait upon you, when you undertake your next Voyage ; so that I could not revise and polish it. Nor indeed was I solicitous about the stile ; I consider, I writ not for Critical and Learned Persons : my design is not to please your Fancies any further

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further, than I might thereby get advantage to profit your Souls. I will not once question your welcome Reception of it: If God shall bless these Meditations to the Conversion of any among you, you will be the Gainers, and my heart shall rejoice, even mine. How comfortably should we shake hands with you, when you go abroad, were we perswaded your Souls were interested in Christ, and secured from perishing, in the New Covenant? What life would it put into our Prayers for you, when you are abroad, to consider that Jesus Christ is intereeding for you in Heaven, whilst we are your Remembrancers here on Earth? How quiet would our hearts be, when you are abroad in Storms; did we know you had a special Interest in him whom Winds and Seas obey? To conclude, what Joy would it be to your Godly Relations, to see you return new Creatures? Doubtless more than if you came home laden with the Riches of both Indies.

Come, Sirs! set the heavenly Jerusalem upon the Point of your New Compass; make all the Sail you can for it; and the Lord give you a prosperous Gale, and a safe Arrival in that Land of Rest.

So prays  
Your most Affectionate Friend to serve  
you, in Soul-Concernments.

JOHN FLAVER.

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## IMPRIMATUR,

Geo. Stradling, S. T. P.  
Rev. in Christo Pat.  
D. Gilb. Archiepisc.  
Cant. a Sac. Domest.

Ex. Ed. Lamb.  
Dec. 14. 1663.

To

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## To every Sea-man Sailing Hea- venward.

*Ingenious Sea-man,*

**T**H E Art of Navigation, by which Islands especially are enriched, and preserved in safety from Foreign Invasions; and the wonderful Works of God in the great Deep, and Foreign Nations are most delightfully and fully beheld, &c. is an Art of exquisite excellency, ingenuity, rarity, and mirability: But the *Art of Spiritual Navigation* is the Art of Arts. It is a gallant thing to be able to carry a Ship richly laden round the World: but it is much more gallant to carry a Soul (that rich loading, a Pearl of more worth than all the Merchandise of the world) in a body (that is liable to leaks and bruises as any Ship is) through the Sea of this World (which is as unstable as water, and hath the same brinish taste and salt gust which the waters of the Sea have) safe to Heaven (the best Haven) so as to avoid splitting upon any Soul-sinking Rocks, or striking upon any Soul-drowning Sands. The Art of Natural Navigation is a very great mystery; but the Art of Spiritual Navigation is by much a greater mystery. Humane wisdom may teach us to carry a Ship to the *Indies*; but the Wisdom only that is from above can teach us to steer our course aright to the *Haven of Happiness*. This Art is purely of *Divine Revelation*. The truth is, *Divinity* (the Doctrine of living to God) is nothing else, but the *Art of Soul-Navigation*, revealed from Heaven. A meer man can carry a Ship to any desired

• *An Epistle to Seamen, &c.*

desired *Port* in all the World, but no meer man can carry a *Soul* to Heaven. He must be a *Saint*, he must be a *Divine* ( so all *Saints* are ) that can be a *Pilot* to carry a *Soul* to the fair *Haven in Emanuel's land*. The *Art* of *Natural Navigation* is wonderfully improved since the coming of *Christ*, before which time (if there be truth in *History*) the use of the *Load-stone* was never known in the world ; and before the vertue of that was revealed unto the *Mariner*, it is unspeakable with what uncertain wandrings *Sea-men* floated here and there, rather than sailed the right and direct way. Sure I am, the *Art* of *Spiritual Navigation* is wonderfully improved since the coming of *Christ* : it oweth its clearest and fullest discovery to the coming of *Christ*. This *Art* of *Arts* is now perfectly revealed in the *Scriptures* of the Old and New *Testament* ; but the *Rulers* thereof are dispers'd up and down therein. The collecting and methodizing of the same, cannot but be a work very useful unto *Souls* : Though when all is done, there is an absolute necessity of the teachings of the *Spirit*, and of the anointing that is from above, to make *Souls* *Artists* in sailing Heavenward. The *Ingenious Author* of the *Christian's Compas*, or the *Mariners Companion*, makes three Parts of this *Art* ( as the *School-men* of *Divinity* , ) viz. *Speculative*, *Practical*, and *Affectionate*. The principal things necessary to be known by a *Spiritual Sea-man*, in order to the steering rightly and safely to the *Port* of *Happiness*, he reduceth to four Heads, answerable to the four general Points of the *Compas* ; making *God* our *North* ; *Christ* our *East* ; *Holiness* our *South* ; and *Death* our *West* Points. Concerning *God*, we must know, 1. That he is, *Heb. 11. 6.* and that there is but one *God*, *1 Cor. 8. 5, 6.* 2. That this *God* is that *Supreme Good*, in the enjoyment of whom

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whom all true happiness lies, *Psal. 4. 6, 7. Mat. 5. 8.* ---- 18. 20. 3. That (Life eternal lying in God, and he being incomprehensible and unconceivable in Essence, as being a Spirit) our best way to eye him is in his Attributes, *Exod. 34. 5, 6, 7.* and works, *Rom. 1. 20.* and especially in his Son, *2 Cor. 4. 6.* 4. That as God is a Spirit, so our chiefest, yea only way of knowing, enjoying, serving, and walking with him, is in the Spirit likewise, *Job. 4. 24.* Concerning Christ, we must know, 1. That he is the true Sun which ariseth upon the World, by which all are enlightened, *John 1. 9. Mal. 3. 2. Luke 1. 78, 79.* 2. That God alone is in him, reconciling himself to the World, *2 Cor. 5. 19. 1 Cor. 1. 30. John 14. 6.* 3. That Jesus Christ is only made ours by the union and in-dwelling of himself in us through the spirit, *1 Cor. 2. 9, 10. and 6. 17. Job. 16. 8, 9. 1 Cor. 12. 3. 13.* 4. That the way of the spirits uniting us to Christ, is by an act of Power on his part, and by an act of Faith on our parts, *John 3. 16. last 5. 29. Epb. 3. 17.* Concerning Holiness, we must know, 1. That whoever is in Christ is a new creature, *2 Cor. 5. 17. 1 Cor. 6. 11.* 2. Holiness is the Souls highest lustre, *Exod. 15. 11.* when we come to perfection in Holiness, then is our Sun at the height in us. 3. Holiness, is Christ filling the Soul; Christ our Sun is at highest in our hearts, when they are most holy. 4. This Holiness is that which is directly opposite to sin: sin eclipses holiness, and holiness scatters sin, *Heb. 7. 26. Phil. 2. 13. 2 Pet. 3. 11.* Concerning Death, we must know, 1. Death is certain; the Sun of our Life will set in Death: when our days come about to this Western-point, it will be night, *Heb. 9. 27. Psal. 49. 7, 9.* 2. If we die in our sins out of Christ, we are undone for ever, *Job 8. 24. Phil. 1. 21.* 3. It is our be-nighting

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nighting to die, but it's not our annihilating, 1 Cor. 15. Rev. 20. 12. 4. After Death comes Judgment; all that die shall arise to be judged, either for life or death the second time, Heb. 9. 27. Mat. 25. Heb. 6. 2. These four heads, and the particulars under them are as necessary to be known in Spiritual Navigation, as the four Points of the Compass are in Natural Navigation. The things which we ought to do, in order to our arrival to our Happiness, our Author makes as many as there be Points in the Compass. And for an help to memory, we may begin every particular with initial known Letters on the Points of the Compass. 1. N. Never stir or steer any course, but by Light from God, Psal. 119. 105. Isa. 8. 10. 2. N. and by E. Never Enter upon any Design, but such as tends towards Christ, Alt. 10. 43. 3. N. N. E. Note Nothing Enviously, which thrives without God, Psal. 73. 12, 13. 4. N. E. and by N. Never Enterprize Not-warrantable courses, to procure any the most prized or conceited advantages, 1. Tim. 6. 9, 10. 5. N. N. E. Now Entertain the sacred Commands of God, if hereafter thou expect the sovereign consolations of God, Psal. 119. 48. 6. N. E. and by E. Never Esteem Egypt's Treasures so much, as for them to forsake the People of God, Heb. 11. 26. 7. E. N. E. Err not, E-specially in soul-affairs, Ja. 1. 16. 1 Tim. 1. 19, 20. 2 Tim. 2. 18. 8. E. and by N. Eschew Nothing but sin, 1 Pet. 3. 11. Job 1. 7, 8-31. 34. 9. E. Establish thy heart with grace, Heb. 13. 9. 10. E. and by S. Eye Sanctity in every action, 1 Pet. 1. 15. Zer. 14. 29. 11. \*E. S. E. Ever Strive Earnestly to live under, and to improve the means of Grace. 12. S. E. and by E. Suffer Every Evil of punishment of sorrow, rather than leave the ways of Christ and Grace. 13. S. E. Sigh Earnestly for more enjoy-  
ments

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ments of Christ. 14. S.E. and by S. Seek Evermore some Evidences of Christ in you the hope of glory. 15. S.S.E. Still Set Eternity before you, in regard of enjoying Jesus Christ, *Job.* 17. 24. 16. S. and by E. Settle't Ever in your soul, as a principle which you will never depart from, that holness and true happiness are in Christ and by Christ. 17. S. Set thy self always as before the Lord, *Psal.* 16. 8. *Act.* 2. 25. 18. S and by W. See Weaknes haftning thee to death, even when thou art at the highest pitch or point. 19. S.S. W. See Sin Which is the sting of Death, as taken away by Christ, *1 Cor.* 15. 55, 56. 20. S.W. and by S. Store up Wisely Some provisions every day for your dying day. 21. S.W. Set Worldly things under your feet, before death come to look you in the face. 22. S.W. and by W. Still Weigh and Watch with loins girded and lamps trimmed, *Luk.* 12. 35, 36, 37. 23. W. S. W. Weigh Soul-Works, and all in the ballance of the Sanctuary. 24. W. and by S. Walk in Sweet communion with Christ here, and so thou maist die in peace, *Luk.* 2. 29. 25. W. Whatsoever thy condition be in this world, eye God as the disposer of it, and therein be contented, *Phil.* 4. 11. 26. W. and by N. Walk Not according to the course of the most, but after the example of the best. 27. W.N. W. Weigh Not What men speak or think of thee, so God approve thee, *2 Chro.* 10. 18. *Rom.* 2. 28, 29. 28. N. W. and by W. Never Wink at, but Watch against small sins, nor neglect little duties, *Eph.* 5. 15. 29. N.W. Never Wish rashly for death, nor love life too inordinately, *Job* 3. 4. 30. N. W. and by N. Now Work Nimblly ere night come, *Job.* 12. 35, 36. *Eccles.* 9. 10. 31. N. N. W. Name Nothing When thou pleadest with God for thy Soul, but Christ and Free-grace, *Dan.* 9. 17. 32. N. and by W. Now

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W. Now Welcome Christ, if at death thou wilt be welcomed by Christ. A tender, quick, enlivened, and enlightened Conscience, is the only Point upon which we must erect these Practical Rules of our Christian Compas, *Heb. 13. 1. 2 Cor. 1. 12.* Our Memory, that is the *Box* in which this Compas must be kept, in which these Rules must be treasured, that we may be as ready and expert in them, as the *Mariner* is in his Sea-compas. So much for the speculative and practical parts of the Art of Soul-Spiritual-Navigation. The Affectionate part doth principally lie in the secret motions or movings of the Soul towards God, in the Affections which are raised and warmed, and especially appear active in Meditation: Meditation being as it were the Limbeck or Still in which the Affections heat and melt, and as it were drop sweet spiritual Waters. The affectionate Author of the Christians Compas doth indeed, in the third and last part of his Undertaking, hint at several Meditations which the spiritual Seaman is to be acquainted with, unto which thou hast an excellent Supplement in this *New Compass for Seamen*. This Collection is prefxt, that at once thou mayest view all the Compasses (both the Speculative, Practical, and Affectionate) by which thou must steer Heaven-ward. What further shall be added by way of Preface, is not to commend this New Compass, which indeed (2 Cor. 3. 1.) needs no *ausanæv ðnsðaðr*, *Letters of Commendation*, or any Panegyrick to usher it into any honest heart: but to stir up all, especially Sea-men, to make conscience of using such choice helps for the promoting the sanctification and salvation of their Souls, for the making of them as dexterous in the Art of Spiritual Navigation, as any of them are in the Art of Natural Navigation. Consider therefore.

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1. What rich Merchandise thy Soul is. Christ assures us, one Soul is more worth than all the world. The Lord Jesus doth as it were put the whole world in one scale, and one soul in the other, and the world is found too light, *Mat. 16. 26.* Shouldst thou by skill in Natural Navigation carry safe all the treasures of the *Indies* into thine own Port, yea, gain the whole world, and for want of skill in spiritual Navigation lose thy soul, thou wouldst be the greatest loser in the world. So far wilt thou be from profiting by any of thy Sea-voyages. There is a plain *unction* in those words of Christ, *What is a man profited if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul? or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul?* More is meant, than is spoken.

*Erasmi Chiliad,*  
p. 299.

2. What a leaking Vessel thy body is in which this unspeakable

inconceivable rich Treasure, thy soul, is embarked ! O the many diseases and di-  
stempers in the humors and passions,  
that thy body is subject to ! It is  
above 2000 years ago, that there  
have been reckoned up 300 Names  
of Diseases ; and there be many  
under one name, and many name-  
less, which pose the Physicians not

only how to cure them, but how to call them. And  
for the affections and passions of the Mind, the di-  
stempers of them are no less deadly to some, than  
the diseases of the body. But besides these internal  
causes, there are many external causes of Leaks in  
this Vessel, as \* poisonous malignities, wrathful

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\* In Nubia, quæ est Aethiopia, venenum est ejus grani uni-  
as decima pars hominem, vel unum gramum decem homines, Dan.  
Senert. *Hypom. Phys. Cap. 2. p. 47.*

hostilities,

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hostilities, and casual mishaps; very small matters may be of great moment to the sinking of this Vessel. The least Gnat in the Air may choak one, as it did *Adrian*, a Pope of *Rome*; a little hair in Milk may strangle one, as it did a Counsellor in *Rome*; a little stone of a Raisin may stop ones breath, as it did the Poetical Poet *Anacreon*. Thus you see what a leaking Vessel you sail in. Now the more leaky any ship is, the more need there is of skill to steer wisely.

3. Consider what a dangerous Sea the World is, in which thy Soul is to sail in the leaking ship of thy body. As there are not more changes in the Sea, than are in the World, the world being only constant in inconstancy, *The fashion of this world passeth away*, 1 Cor. 7. 31. so there are not more dangers in the Sea for ships, than there are in the world for souls. In this world Souls meet with Rocks and Sands, *Syrens* and Pyrates. Worldly Temptations, worldly Lusts, and worldly Company cause many to *drown themselves in perdition*, 1 Tim. 6. 9. The very things of this world endanger our Souls. By worldly Objects we soon grow worldly. It is hard to touch Pitch, and not be defiled. The lusts of this world stain our glory, and the men of this world pollute all they converse with. A man that keeps company with the men of this world, is like him that walketh in the Sun, tanned insensibly. Thus you have hinted the dangerousness of the Sea wherein you are to sail. Now, the more dangerous the Sea is, the more requisite it is the Sailer be an Artist.

4. Consider, what if through want of skill in the heavenly Art of spiritual Navigation, thou shouldest not steer thy Course aright? I will instance only in two consequents thereof. 1. Thou wilt never

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arrive at the Haven of Happiness. 2. Thou shalt be drowned in the Ocean of God's wrath. As true as the Word of God is true; as sure as the Heavens are over thy head, and the Earth under thy feet; as sure as thou yet livest and breathest in this Air: so true and certain it is, thou shalt never enter into Heaven, but sink into the depth of the bottomless pit. Am I not herein a Messenger of the saddest Tidings that ever yet thy Ears did hear? Possibly now thou makest a light matter of these things, because thou dost not know what it is to miss of Heaven, and what it is for ever to lie under the wrath of God: but hereafter thou wilt know fully, what it is to have thy Soul lost eternally, so lost, as that God's mercies, and all the good there is in Christ, shall never save it; and as God hath set and ordered things, can never save it. Hereafter thou wilt be perfectly sensible of the good that thou mightest have had, and of the evil that shall be upon thee (this is God's peculiar Prerogative, to make a Creature as sensible of Misery as he pleaseth,) then thou wilt have other thoughts of these things than now thou hast. Then the thoughts of thy mind

*Ignis Gebenne lucebit misericordia tua, ut videant unde doleari. In si d. de sum. bon. l. 1.* shall be busied about thy lost Condition, both as to the pain of loss, and the pain of sense; so that thou shalt not be able to take any ease any moment: then, that thy torments may be increased, they acknowledge, the truth of thy apprehensions, yea, the strength of them, shall be increased; thou shalt have true and deep apprehensions of the greatness of that good that thou shalt miss of, and of that evil which thou shalt procure unto thy self; and then thou shalt not be able to choose, but to apply all thy loss, all thy misery to thy self, which will force thee to roar out, O my loss!

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loss ! O my misery ! O my unconceivable unrecoverable loss and misery ! Yea, for the increasing of thy torments, thy Affections and Memory shall be enlarged. O that, to prevent that loss and misery, these things may now be known and laid to heart ! O that a blind Understanding, a stupid Judgment, a bribed Conscience, a hard Heart, a bad Memory, may no longer make Heaven and Hell to seem but trifles to thee ! Thou wilt then easily be perswaded to make it thy main business here, to become an Artist in *Spiritual Navigation*. But to shut up this Preface, I shall briefly acquaint *Sea-men*, why they should, of all others, be Men of singular Piety and Heavenliness, and therefore more than ordinarily study the heavenly Art of *Spiritual Navigation*. O that *Sea-men* would therefore consider,

I: How nigh they border upon the Confines of Death and Eternity every moment. There is but a step, but an inch or two between them and their Graves continually. The next Gust may over-set them; the next Wave may swallow them up. In one place lies lurking dangerous Rocks, in another perilous Sands, and every-where stormy Winds, ready to destroy them. Well may the *Sea-men* cry out, *Ego cratinum non habui*: I have not had a Morrow in my hands these many Yeats. Should not they then be extraordinary serious and heavenly continually ? Certainly (as the Reverend Author of this *New Compass* well observes) nothing more composeth the heart to such a frame, than the lively apprehensions of Eternity do; and none have greater external advantages for that, than *Sea-men* have.

*Terror ubique  
tremor, timor  
undeq; & undiq;  
terrari. Ovi.*

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*Mundi creatio  
est Scriptura Dei,  
Clemens. Uni-  
versus mundus est  
Deus explicatus.*

2. Consider (*Sea-men*) what extraordinary help you have by the Book of the Creatures; the whole Creation is God's Voice, it is God's excellent Hand-writing, or the Sacred Scriptures of the Most High, to teach us much of God, and what reasons we have to bewail our Rebellion against God, and to make conscience of obeying God only, naturally and continually. The Heavens, the Earth, the Waters, are the three great Leaves of this Book of God, and all the Creatures are so many Lines in those Leaves. All that learn not to fear and serve God by the help of this Book, will be left inexcusable, *Rom. 1. 20.* How inexcusable then will ignorant and ungodly *Sea-men* be? *Sea-men* should, in this respect, be the best Scholars in the Lord's School, seeing they do more, than others, see the Works of the Lord, and his Wonders in the great Deep, *Psal. 107. 24.*

3. Consider how often you are nearer Heaven than any People in the World. *They mount up to heaven*, *Psal. 107. 26.* It has been said of an ungodly Minister, that contradicted his Preaching in his Life and Conversation, That it was pity he should e're come out of the Pulpit, because he was there as near Heaven as ever he would be. Shall it be said of you, upon the same account, That 'tis pity you should come down from the high-towring Waves of the Sea? Should not *Sea-men*, that in stormy Weather have their feet (as it were) upon the Battlements of Heaven, look down upon all earthly Happiness in this World but as base, waterish, and worthless? The great Cities of *Campania* seem but small Cottages to them that stand on the *Alpes*. Should not *Sea-men*, that so oft mount up to Heaven,

## Sailing Heaven-ward.

Heaven, make it their main business here, once at last to get into Heaven? What (*Sea-men*) shall you only go to Heaven against your Wills? When *Sea-men* mount up to Heaven in a storm, the *Psalmist* tells us, That *their souls are melted because of trouble*. O that you were continually as unwilling to go to Hell, as you are in a storm to go to Heaven!

4. And lastly, Consider what engagements lie upon you to be singularly holy, from your singular deliverances and salvations. They that go down to the Sea in Ships, are sometimes in the Valley of the shadow of Death, by reason of the springing of perilous Leaks; and yet miraculously delivered, either by some wonderful stopping of the Leak, or by God's sending some Ship within their sight, when they have been far out of sight of any Land; or by his bringing their near-perishing Ship safe to shore. Sometimes they have been in very great danger of being taken by Pirates, yet wonderfully preserved, either by God's calming of the Winds in that part of the Sea where the Pirates have sail'd, or by giving the poor pursued Ship a strong gale of Wind to run away from their Pursuers; or by sinking the Pirates, &c. Sometimes their Ships have been cast away, and yet they themselves wonderfully got safe to shore upon Planks, Yards, Masts, &c. I might be endless in enumerating their Deliverances from Drowning, from Burning, from Slavery, &c. (Sure *Sea-men*) your extraordinary Salvations lay more than ordinary engagement upon you, to praise, love, fear, obey, and trust in your Saviour and Deliverer. I have read, that the enthralled Greeks were so affected with their Liberty, procured by *Flaminius* the *Roman General*, that their shrill Acclamations of *Σωτήρ, Σωτήρ, A Saviour, a Saviour*, made the very Birds fall down from the Heavens astonished. O how should *Sea-*

## An Epistle to Sea-men

men be affected with their *Sea-Deliverances* ! Many that have been deliver'd from *Turkish Slavery*, have vowed to be Servants to their *Redeemers* all the days of their Lives. Ah, Sirs, will not you be more than ordinarily God's Servants all the days of your Lives, seeing you have been so oft, so wonderfully redeemed from *Death* it self by him ? Verily, do what you can, you will die in God's Debt. *As for me, God forbid, that I should sin against the Lord, in ceasing to pray for you, 1 Sam. 12. 23, 24.* That by the perusal of this short and sweet Treatise, wherein the judicious and ingenious Author hath well mixed *utile dulci*, profit and pleasure, you may learn the good and right way, even to fear the Lord, and serve him in truth with all your hearts, considering how great things he hath done for you : This is the hearty Prayer of

*Your Cordial Friend, earnestly desirous of a prosperous Voyage for your precious and immortal Souls, T.M.*

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### The AUTHOR to the READER.

**W**hen Dewy-cheek'd Aurora doth display  
Her Curtains, to let in the New-born Day,  
Her heavenly Face looks Red, as if it were  
Dy'd with a modest Blush, 'twixt Shame and Fear.  
Sol makes her blush, suspecting that he will  
Scorch some too much, and others leave to chill,  
With such a Blush, my little New-born Book  
Goes out of hand, suspecting some may look  
Upon it with Contempt, while others raise  
So mean a Peice too high, by flattering Praise:  
Its Beauty cannot make its Father dote,  
'Tis a poor Baby, clad in a Sea-green Coat.  
Its gone from me too young, and now is run  
To Sea, among the Tribe of Zebulun.

## The AUTHOR to the READER.

Go, Little Book, thou many Friends wilt find  
Among that Tribe, who will be very kind;  
And many of them Care of Thee will take,  
Both for thy own, and for thy Father's sake.  
Heav'n save it from the dang'rous Storms and Gusts.  
That will be rais'd against it by Men's Lusts.  
Guilt makes Men angry, Anger is a Storm;  
But Sacred Truth's thy shelter, fear no harm.  
On Times, or Persons, no Reflection's found;  
Though with Reflections few Books more abound.  
Go, Little Book; I have much more to say,  
But Sea-men call for thee, thou must away.  
Yet e're you have it, grant me One Request;  
Pray do not keep it Prisoner in your Chest.

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BOOKS Lately Printed for Tho. Parkhurst at the Bible and Three Crowns at the lower end of Cheapside.

**M** R. Flavel's Fountain of Life open'd, or a Display of Christ in his Essential and Mediatorial Glory, in 42 Sermons, Quarto.

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Singing of Psalms Vindicated from the Charge of Novelty, in Answer to Dr. Russel, Mr. Marlow, &c.

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Discourses upon the Rich Man and Lazarus, by Mr. Timothy Crufo.

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*Collyers Compendious Discourses.*

— Self denial.

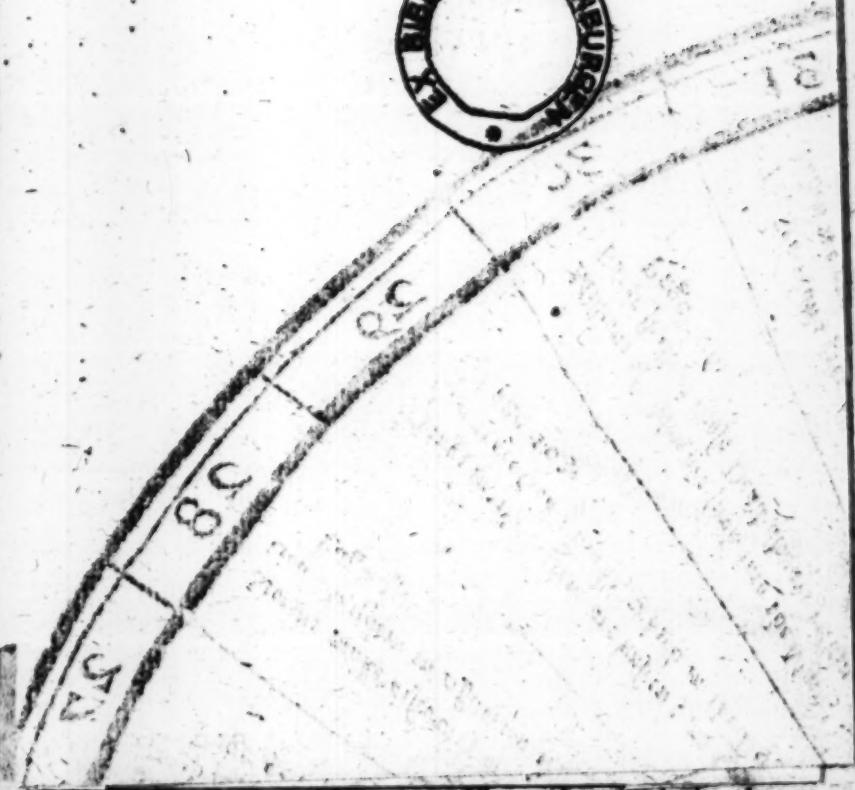
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is causally all the misery, anguish, and trouble in the  
World, in our corrupt Natures. As the spark lies  
close

Our double Sins, &c.

Page 1.

In the vast Ocean, Spiritual Eyes detect  
Ocean, Mercy, and Eternity.  
In the boundless Mercy, creatures creep;  
God's boundless creatures cover them all.

Page 6.

Page 2.

Within these smooth fair seas strange creatures creep;  
But in Men's hearts, far stranger than them all.

Page 11.

Page 3.

Seas purge them selves, far stranger than them all.

But graceless, souls retain and cast their filth ashore,

Page 16.

Page 4.

Seamen foresee a danger, and prepare;

Yet few of greater dangers are aware,

Page 19.

Page 5.

How small a master turns a ship about,

Yet we against our Conscience stand it out,

Page 21.

Page 6.

Through many fears and dangers sea-men run,

But all's forgotten, when they do return,

Page 26.

Page 7.

The Navigator shifts his sails to take

All winds, but that which for his soul doth make,

Page 31.

Page 8.

If seamen to a gate, there they may lie,

The soul, when once becalm'd, with sin may die,

Page 34.

Page 9.

By Navigation one place stores another;

And by communion we must help each other,

Page 37.

Page 10.

The rocks abide, though seas against them rage;

So shall the church, which is God's heritage.

Page 41.

Page 11.

What dangers run they for a little gain?

Who for their souls would never take half the pains,

Page 44.

Page 12.

Millions of creatures in the seas are fed,

What then are saints in doubts of daily bread?

Page 47.

Page 13.

Sea-water, drained through the earth are sweet;

So are afflictions which God, people meet,

Page 51.

Page 14.

The seas within their bounds the Lord contains;

He also men and devils holds in chains,

Page 55.

Page 15.

To see without a compass none dare go;

Our course without the word is even so,

Page 59.

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The Launcing of a Ship plainly sets forth  
And Saint; no less, when all their Dangers o're.  
Our double State by first and second Brit.

Page 1.

How glad are Seamen when they make the Shore?  
The Sea, now, is greatest  
Page 110.

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The Sea, now, is greatest  
When we're nearest Danger,  
Haven't the Danger, Corp',  
Page 110.

Millions of Men are lost into the Waves,  
Page 106.  
Millions of Men are lost into the Waves,  
Page 103.

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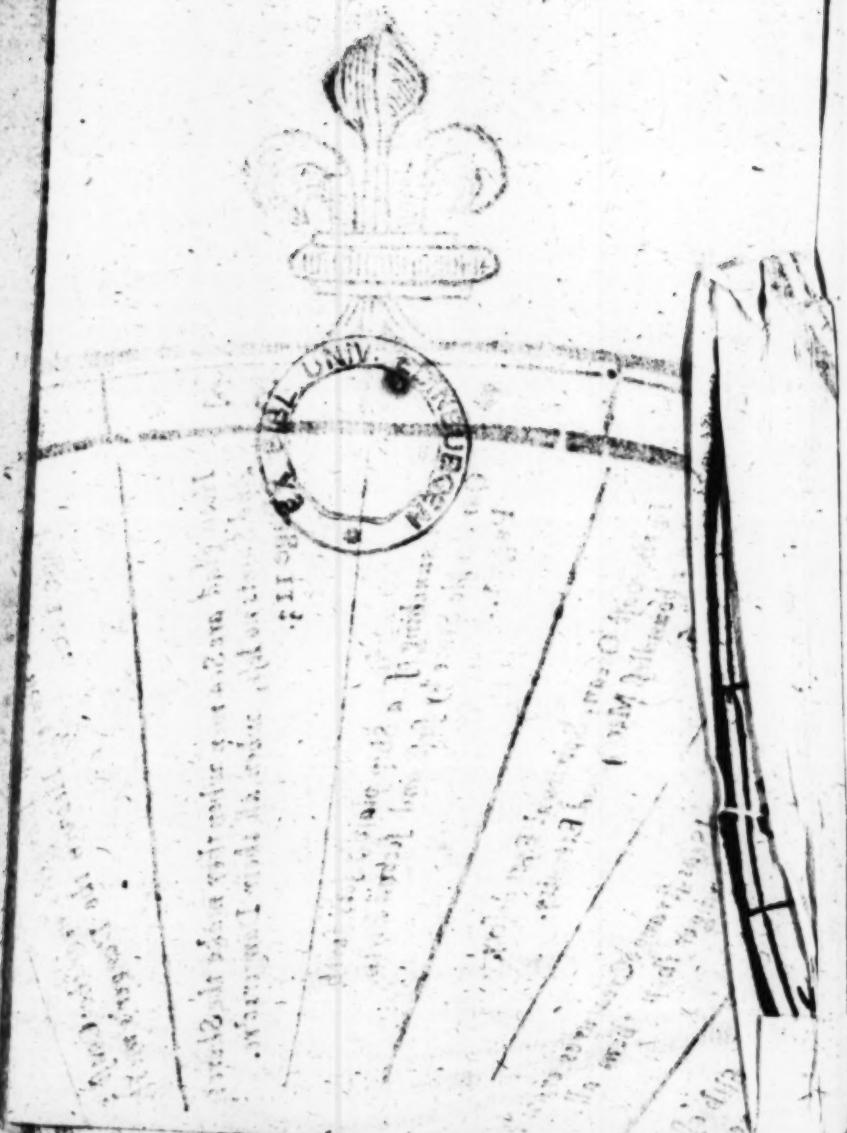
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which who ne never knew a Letter before, the man  
whereof hath been confirm'd by manifold experiance,  
by George Robertson School-master.

# New Compass for Sea-Men :

O R,

## Navigation Spiritualiz'd.

### CHAP. I.

*The Launching of a Ship plainly sets forth  
Our double State, by First and Second Birth.*

#### O B S E R V A T I O N.

**N**O sooner is a Ship built, launched, rigged, victualled, and manned, but she is presently sent out into the boisterous Ocean, where she is never at rest, but continually fluctuating, tossing and labouring, until she be either overwhelmed and wrecked in the Sea, or through Age, knocks and bruises, grows leaky and unserviceable; and so is haled up, and ript abroad.

#### A P P L I C A T I O N.

No sooner come we into the World as Men, or as Christians, by a natural, or supernatural Birth; but thus we are cast upon a Sea of Troubles, Job 5. 7. *Man is born to trouble, as the sparks fly upwards.* The spark no sooner comes out of the fire, but it flies up naturally; it needs not any external force, help, or guidance, but ascends from a principle in it self. So naturally, so easily, doth trouble rise out of sin. There is *radically* all the misery, anguish, and trouble in the World, in our corrupt Natures. As the spark lies

close

close hid in the coals, so doth misery in sin : Every sin draws a rod after it. And these sorrows and troubles fall not only on the Body, in those breaches, flaws, deformities, pains, aches, diseases to which it is subject, which are but the groans of dying Nature, and its crumbling, by degrees, into dust again ; but on all our Employments and Callings also, *Gen. 3.17, 18, 19.* These are full of pain, trouble, and disappointment. *Hag. 1. 6.* We earn Wages, and put it into a Bag with holes, and disquiet our selves in vain ; all our Relations full of trouble. The Apostle speaking to those that Marry, saith, *1 Cor. 7. 28.* *Such shall have trouble in the flesh.* Upon which words one glosseth thus. Flesh and Trouble are Marry'd together, whether we Marry or no. But they that are Marry'd, Marry with, and Match

See Mr. Whate-  
lie's Care-Cloth into new troubles : All Relations have their burdens, as well as their comforts. It were endless to enumera-

rate the sorrows of this kind ; and yet the troubles of the Body, are but the body of our troubles : The spirit of the Curse falls upon the spiritual and noblest part of Man. The Soul and Body, like to *Ezekiel's Roll*, are written full with sorrows, both within and without. So that we make the same report of our lives, when we come to die, that old *Jacob* made before *Pharaoh*, *Gen. 47. 9.* *Few and evil have the days of the years of our lives been.* For what bath Man of all his labour, and of the vexation of his heart, wherein he hath laboured under the Sun ? For all his drys are sorrows, and his travel grief, yea, his heart taketh no rest in the night : *This is also vanity*, *Eccles. 2. 22, 23.*

Neither doth our New Birth free us from troubles, though then they be sanctify'd, sweetned, and turned into blessings to us. We put not off the Humane,

mane, when we put on the Divine Nature; nor are we then freed from the sense, though we be deliver'd from the sting and curse of them. Grace doth not presently pluck out all those Arrows that sin hath shot into the sides of Nature, 2 Cor. 7. 5. *When we were come into Macedonia, our Flesh had no rest, but we were troubled on every side: without were fightings, and within were fears, Rev. 7. 14.* These are they that come out of great tribulations. The first cry of the New-born Christian (says one) gives Hell an alarm, and awakens the rage, both of Devils and Men against him. Hence Paul and Barnabas acquainted those new Converts, Act. 14. 22. *That through much tribulation, they must enter into the Kingdom of God:* And we find the state of the Church, in this World, set out (Isa. 54. 11.) by the similitude of a distressed Ship at Sea: *O thou afflicted [and tossed] with Tempests, and not comforted.* [Tossed] as Jona's Ship was; for the same word is there used, Jonah 1. 11. 13. as a Vessel at Sea, stormed, and violently driven without Rudder, Mast, Sail, or Tacklings. Nor are we to expect freedom from those Troubles, until harbour'd in Heaven, see 2 Thess. 1. 7. O what large Catalogues of Experiences do the Saints carry to Heaven with them, of their various Exercises, Dangers, Trials, and marvellous Preservations and Deliverances out of all! And yet all these Troubles without, are nothing to those within them; from Temptations, Corruptions, Desertions, by Passion and Compassion: Besides their own, there comes daily upon them the Troubles of others; many Rivulets fall into this Channel and Brim, yea often overflow the Banks, Psal. 34. 19. *Many are the afflictions of the righteous.*

#### *R E F L E C T I O N.*

Hence should the graceless heart thus reflect upon it self. O my Soul! into what a Sea of troubles

art thou lauched forth! And what a sad case thou art in! Full of Trouble and full of Sin, and these do mutually produce each other. And that which is the most dreadful Consideration of all, is, That I cannot see the end of them. As for the Saints, they suffer in the World as well as I; but it is but for a while, 1 Pet. 5. 10. and then they shall suffer no more, 2 Thes. 1. 7. But *all tears shall be wiped away from their eyes*, Rev. 7. 17. But my Troubles look with a long Visage: Ah! they are but the beginning of sorrows, but a parboiling before I be rosted in the flames of God's eternal wrath. If I continue as I am, I shall but deceive my self, if I conclude I shall be happy in the other World, because I have met with so much sorrow in this: For I read, *Jude 7.* that the Inhabitants of *Sodom* and *Gomorrah*, though consumed to ashes, with all their Estates and Relations, (a soror Temporal Judgment than ever yet befel me) do, notwithstanding that, continue still in *everlasting Chains, under Darkness, in which they are reserved unto the Judgment of the Great Day.* The Troubles of the Saints are sanctified to them, but mine are fruits of the Curse. They have spiritual Consolations to ballance them, which flow into their Souls in the same height and degree, as Troubles do upon their Bodies, 2 Cor. 1. 5. But I am a stranger to their Comforts, and *intermeddle not with their Joys*, Prov. 14. 10. If their hearts be surcharged with Trouble, they have a God to go to; and when they have open'd their Cause before him, they are eased, return with comfort, and *their Countenance is no more sad*, 1 Sam. 1. 18. When their Belly is as Bottles full of new Wine, they can give it vent by pouring out of their Souls into their Father's Bosome: But I have no interest in, nor acquaintance with this God; nor can I pray unto him in the Spirit. My griefs are shut up like fire in my bosome,

bosome, which preys upon my spirit. This is my sorrow, and I alone must bear it. O my Soul, look round about thee! What a miserable case art thou in? Rest no longer satisfied in it, but look out for a Christ also. What though I be a vile, unworthy wretch? yet he promiseth to *love freely*, Hos. 14. 4. and invites such as are heavy laden to him, Mat. 11. 28.

Hence also should the gracious Soul reflect sweetly upon it self after this manner: And is the World so full of trouble? O my Soul, what cause hast thou to stand admiring at the indulgence and goodness of God to thee! Thou hast hitherto had a smooth passage comparatively to what others have had. How hath Divine Wisdom ordered my Condition, and cast my Lot? Have I been chastised with Whips? others with Scorpions: Have I had no peace without: Some have neither had peace without nor within, but terrors round about: Or have I felt trouble in my flesh and spirit at once? Yet have they not been extream, either for time or measure. And hath the World been a *Sodom*, an *Egypt* to thee? Why then dost thou thus linger in it, and hanker after it? Why do I not long to be gone, and sigh more heartily for Deliverance? Why are the thoughts of my Lord's coming no sweeter to me, and the day of my full deliverance no more panted for? And why am I no more careful to maintain peace within, since there is so much trouble without? Is not this it that puts weight into all outward troubles, and makes them sinking, that they fall upon me when my spirit is dark or wounded?

### THE POEM.

*My Soul, art thou besieged  
with troubles round about?*

*If*

If thou be wise, take this Advice,  
to keep these troubles out.

Wise Men will keep their Conscience as their eyes ;  
For in their Conscience their best Treasure lies.  
See you be tender of your inward peace ;  
That shipwrackt, then your Mirth and Joy must cease.  
If God from you your outward Comforts rend,  
You'll find what need you have of such a Friend.  
If this be not by sin destroy'd and lost,  
You need not fear, your Peace will quit your cost.  
If you'd know How to sweeten any grief,  
Though ne'r so great, or to procure relief  
Against th' afflictions, which like deadly Darts  
Most fatal are to Men of carnal hearts,  
Reject not that, which Conscience bids you chuse,  
And chuse not you, what Conscience saith, Refuse.  
If sin you must, or Misery under lie,  
Resolve to bear, and chuse the Misery.

## C H A P. II.

In the vast Ocean Spiritual Eyes descry  
God's boundless Mercy, and Eternity.

## O B S E R V A T I O N.

THE Ocean is of a vast extent and depth, though supposedly measurable, yet not to be sounded by Man. It compasseth about the whole Earth, which in the account of Geographers, is Twenty one thousand and six hundred Miles in compas; yet the Ocean inviroms it on every side. *Psal. 104. 25.* and *Job 11. 9.* Suitable to which is that of the Poet.

*Tum freta diffudit, rapidisque tumescere ventis  
Jussit & ambitæ circumdatæ littora terræ.* Ovid.

*He spread the Seas, which then he did command,  
To swell with Winds, and compass round the Land.*

And

And for its Depth, who can discover it? The Sea in Scripture is called, *The Deep*, Job 38. 30. The *Great Deep*, Gen. 7. 11. The gathering together of the *Waters* into one place, Gen. 1. 9. If the vastest Mountain were cast into it, it would appear no more than the head of a Pin in a Tun of Water.

*APPLICAT I O N.*

This in a lively manner shadows forth the infinite and incomprehensible Mercy of our God; whose Mercy is said to be over all his works, *Psal. 145. 9.* In how many sweet Notions is the Mercy of God represented to us in the Scripture. He is said to be *Plenteous*, *Psal. 4. 5.* *Abundant*, *1 Pet. 1. 3.* *Rich*, *Eph. 2. 4.* *in mercy*; then, that his Mercies are *unsearchable*, *Ephes. 3. 8.* *High as the Heaven above the Earth*, *Psal. 10. 4.* Which are so High and vast, that the whole Earth is but a small point to them: yea, they are not only compared to the Heavens, but to come home to the *metaphor*, to the Depths of the Sea, *Mic. 7. 19.* which can swallow up Mountains as well as Mole-hills; and in this Sea God hath drowned sins of a dreadful height and aggravation, even *Scarlet*, *Crimson* (*i. e.*) deep dyed with many intensive aggravations, *Isa. 1. 18.* In this Sea was the sin of *Manasseb* drowned; and of what magnitude that was, may be seen, *2 Chron. 33. 3.* Yea, in this Ocean of Mercy, did the Lord drown and cover the sins of *Paul*, though a Blasphemer, a Persecutor, Injurious, *1 Tim. 1. 13.* *None*, saith *Augustine*, *more fiercee than Paul among the Persecutors; and therefore none greater among sinners:* to which himself willingly subscribes, *1 Tim. 1. 15.* *yet pardoned.* How hath Mercy rode in triumph, and been glorified upon the *vilest of Men*! How hath it stopt the slanderous mouth of Men and Devils! It hath yearned upon *Fornicators*, *Idolaters*, *Adulterers*, *Thieves*,

*Thieves, Covetous, Drunkards, Revilers, Extortioners;* to such hath the Scepter of Mercy been stretched forth, upon their unfeigned repentance and submission, *1 Cor. 6. 9.* What doth the Spirit of God aim at, in such a large accumulation of Names of Mercy? But to convince poor sinners of the abundant fulness and riches of it, if they will but submit to the terms on which it is tender'd to them.

In the vastness of the Ocean, we have also a lively Emblem of Eternity. Who can comprehend or measure the Ocean, but God? And who can comprehend Eternity, but he that is said to *inhabit it?* *Isa. 57. 15.* Though shallow Rivers may be drained and dried up, yet the Ocean cannot. And though these transitory Days, Months, and Years will at last expire and determine, yet Eternity shall not. O! it is a long World! and amazing Matter! What is Eternity, but a constant permanency of Persons and Things, in one and the same State and Condition for ever; putting them beyond all possibility of change? The Heathens were wont to shadow it by a Cricle, or a Snake twisted round. It will be to all of us, either a perpetual Day or Night, which will not be measured by Watches, Hours, Minutes. And as it cannot be measured, so neither can it ever be diminished. When thousands of years are gone, there is not a minute less to come. *Gerhard* and *Drexelius* do both illustrate it by this known similitude: Suppose a Bird were to come once in a thousand years; to some vast Mountain of Sand, and carry away in her Bill one Sand in a thousand years; O what a vast time would it be, e're that immortal Bird, after that rate, had recovered the Mountain! and yet in time this might be done. For there would be still some diminution; but in Eternity there can be none. There be three things in Time, which

which are not competent to Eternity: In Time there is a *Succession*, one Generation, Year, and Day passeth, and another comes; but Eternity is a fixed [now.] In Time there is a *Diminution* and wasting; the more is past, the less to come: But it is not so in Eternity. In Time there is an *Alteration* of condition and states: A Man may be poor to day, and rich to morrow; sickly and diseased this week, and well the next; now in contempt, and anon in honour: But no change passes upon us in Eternity. As the Tree falls at Death and Judgment, so it lies for ever. If in Heaven, there thou art a Pillar, and shalt go forth no more, *Rev. 3. 12.* If in Hell, no Redemption thence, but the smoak of their torments ascendeth for ever and ever, *Rev. 19. 3.*

## REFLECTION.

And is the Mercy of God, like the great Deep, an Ocean, that none can fathom? What unspeakable Comfort is this to me? may the pardoned Soul say. Did *Israel* sing a Song, when the Lord had overwhelm'd their corporal Enemies in the Seas? And shall not I break forth into his Praises, who hath drowned all my sins in the depth of Mercy? O my Soul, bless thou the Lord, and let his high praises ever be in thy mouth. Mayst not thou say, that he hath gone to as high an extent and degree of Mercy, in pardoning thee, as ever he did in any? Oh my God, who is like unto thee! that pardonest Iniquity, Transgression and Sin. What mercy, but the Mercy of a God, could cover such abominations as mine!

But O! what terrible Reflections will Conscience make from hence, upon all the Despisers of Mercy, when the sinners eyes come to be opened too late for Mercy, to do them good! We have heard indeed, that the King of Heaven was a merciful King, but we would make no address to Him, whilst that

Scepter was stretched out. We heard of Balm in Gilead, and a Physician there, that was able and willing to cure all our wounds, but would not commit our selves to him. We read that the Arms of Christ were open to embrace and receive us, but we would not. O unparalleled folly ! O Soul-destroying madness ? Now the Womb of Mercy is shut up, and shall bring forth no more Mercies to me for ever. Now the Gates of Grace are shut, and no cries can open them.

Mercy acted its part, and is gone off the Stage ; and now Justice enters the Scene and will be glorified for ever upon me. How often did I hear the Bowels of Compassion sounding in the Gospel for me ? But my hard and impenitent heart could not relent ; and now, if it could, it is too late. I am now past out of the Ocean of Mercy, into the Ocean of Eternity, where I am fixed in the midst of endless Misery, and shall never hear the Voice of Mercy more.

O dreadful Eternity ! Oh Soul-confounding Word ! An Ocean indeed, to which this Ocean is but as a drop ; for in thee no Soul shall see either Bank or Bottom. If I lie but one Night under strong pains of body, how tedious loth that Night seem ! And how do I tell the Clock, and wish for day ! In the World I might have had Lite, and would not ; And now, how fain would I have Death, but cannot ? How quick were my sins in execution ? And how long is their punishment in duration ? O, how shall I dwell with everlasting Burnings ? Oh that God would but vouchsafe one treaty more with me ! But alas, all tenders and treaties are now at an end with me. On Earth peace, *Luke 2. 13.* but none in Hell. O my Soul ! consider these things : come, let us debate this matter seriously, before we launch out into this Ocean.

THE

THE POEM.

W<sup>o</sup> from some high-rais'd Tower views the ground,  
His heart doth tremble, and his head doth round :  
Even so my Soul, whilst it doth view and think  
On this Eternity, upon whose brink  
It borders, stands amazed, and doth cry,  
O boundless ! bottomless Eternity !

The Scourge of Hell, whose very Lash doth rend  
The damned Souls in twain : What ! never end ?  
The more thereon they ponder, think and pore,  
The more, poor wretches, still they howl and roar.  
Ab ! though more years in torments we should lie,  
Than Sands are on the Shore, or in the Skie  
Are twinkling Stars : yet this gives some relief,  
The hope of ending. Ab ! but here's the grief !  
A thousand Tears in Torments past and gone,  
Ten Thousand more afresh are coming on ;  
And when these Thousands all their course have run,  
The end's no more than when it first begun.  
Come then, my Soul, let us discourse together  
This weighty Point, and tell me plainly whether  
You for these short-liv'd Joys, that come and go,  
Will plunge your self and me in endless woe.  
Resolve the Question quickly, do not dream  
More Time away. Lo, in an hasty stream  
We swiftly pass, and shortly we shall be.  
In gulphed both in this Eternity.

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CHAP. III.

Within these smooth-fac'd Seas strange Creatures crawl ;  
But in Man's Heart, far stranger than them all.

O B S E R V A T I O N.

IT was an unadvised saying of Plato, *Mare nil memorabile producit* : The Sea produceth nothing memorable. But surely there is much of the Wis-

dom, Power, and Goodness of God manifested in those Inhabitants of the Watery Region: Notwithstanding the Seas azure and smiling face, strange Creatures are bred in its Womb. *O Lord (saith David) how manifold are thy works? In wisdom hast thou made them all; the Earth is full of thy riches. So is this great and wide Sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable, both small and great Beasts,* Psalm 104. 24, 25. And we read, Lam. 4. 3. of *Sea-Monsters*, which draw out their Breasts to their young. Pliny and Purchas tell incredible Stories about them. About the Tropick of Capricorn, our Sea-men meet with flying Fishes, that have Wings like a *Rere-mouse*, but of a Silver-colour; they fly in flocks like *Stares*. There are Creatures of very strange Forms and Properties; some resembling a Cow, called by the Spaniards, *Manates*, by some supposed to be the *Seamonster* spoken of by *Jeremy*. In the Rivers of *Guiana*, Purchas saith, there are Fishes that have four Eyes, bearing two above and two beneath the Water when they swim: Some resembling a Toad, and very poisonous. How strange both in shape and property is the *Sword-fish* and *Thrasher*, that fight with the *Whale*? Even our own Seas produce Creatures of strange shapes, but the commonness takes off the wonder.

#### APPICATION.

Thus doth the heart of Man naturally swarm and abound with strange and monstrous lusts and abominations, Rom. 1. 29, 30, 31. Being filled with all unrighteousness, fornication, wickedness, covetousness, malice, full of envy, murder, debate, deceit, malignity, whisperers, back-biters, haters of God, despiseful, proud, boasters, inventors of evil things, disobedient to Parents, without understanding, covenant-breakers, without natural affection, implacable, unmerciful. O what

a swarm is here ! and yet there are multitudes more, in the depths of the heart ! And it is no wonder, considering that with this Nature, we received the spawn of the blackest and vilest abominations. This original lust is productive to them all, *1 Cor. 1. 14. 15.* Which lust, though it be in every Man *numerically*, different from that of others, yet it is one and the same *specifically*, for sort and kind, in all the Children of *Adam*: even as the reasonable Soul, though every Man hath his own Soul, *viz* a Soul individually distinct from another Man's, yet is it the same for kind in all men. So that whatever abominations are in the hearts and lives of the vilest *Sodomites*, and most profligate Wretches under Heaven; there is the same matter in thy heart out of which they were shaped and formed. In the depths of the heart they are conceived, and thence they crawl out of the eyes, hands, lips, and all the members, *Mat. 15. 18. 19.* *Those things ( saith Christ ) which proceed out of the mouth, come forth from the heart, and defile a man. For out of the heart proceed evil thoughts, murders, adulteries, fornications, thefts, false-witness, blasphemies :* Even such Monsters, as would make a gracious heart tremble to behold. *What are my Lusts, ( saith Fuller's Med. one ) but so many Toads spitting of Venome, tations, p 11. and spawning of Poison ; croaking in my Judgment, creeping in my Will, and crawling into my Affections ?* The Apostle in *1 Cor. 5. 1.* tells us of a sin, *Not to be named*; so monstrous, that Nature it self startles at it: Even such Monsters are generated in the depths of the heart. Whence comes evils? was a Question that much puzzled the Philosophers of old. Now here you may see whence they come, and when they are begotten.

#### *REFLECTION.*

And are there such strange abominations in the heart of Man? Then how is he degenerated from his

Perfection and Glory ! His streams were once as clear as Chrystal, and the Fountain of them pure, there was no unclean Creature moving in them. What a stately Fabrick was the Soul at first ! And what holy Inhabitants possessed the several rooms thereof ! But now ( as God speaks of Idumea ) *Isai. 34. 11.* *The line of confusion is stretched out upon it, and the stones of emptiness.* The Cormorant and Bittern possess it ; the Owl and the Raven dwell in it. Yea, as *Isai. 13. 21. 22.* *The wild beasts of the desert lie there ; it is full of doleful creatures, the Satyrs dance in it, and Dragons cry in those sometimes pleasant places.* O sad change ! how sadly may we look back towards our first state ! and take up the words of Job, *O that I were as in months past, as in the days of my youth ; when the Almighty was yet with me, when I put on righteousness, and it cloathed me ; when my glory was fresh in me, Job 29. 2, 4. 5.*

Again, think, O my Soul, what a miserable condition the Unregenerate abide in ! Thus swarmed and over-run with hellish Lusts, under the dominion and vassalage of divers Lusts, *Tit. 3. 3.* What a tumultuous Sea is such a Soul ! How do these Lusts rage within them ! how do they contest and scuffle for the Throne ! and usually take it by turns : For as all Diseases are contrary to health, yet some contrary to each other, so are Lusts. Hence poor Creatures are hurried on to different kinds of servitude, according to the Nature of that imperious Lust that is in the Throne ; and like the Lunatick, *Mat. 17.* are sometimes cast into the Water, and sometimes into the Fire. Well might the Prophet say, *The wicked is like a troubled Sea that cannot rest. Isai. 57. 20.* They have no peace now in the serv ice of sin, and less they shall have hereafter, when they receive the wages of sin. *There is no peace to the wicked, saith my God.* They indeed cry Peace, peace ; but my God doth not say so. The last issue and result

of this is Eternal Death ; no sooner is it delivered of its deceitfull pleasures, but presently it falls in travel again, and brings forth death, *Jam. 1, 15.*

Once more : And is the Heart such a Sea, abounding with monstrous abominations ? then stand astonished, O my Soul, at that Free-grace which hath delivered thee from so sad a Condition ! O fall down, and kiss the feet of Mercy that moved so freely and seasonably to thy rescue ! Let my heart be enlarged abundantly here. Lord, what am I, that I should be taken, and others left ? Reflect, O my Soul, upon the Conceptions and Births of Lusts, in the days of Vanity, which thou now blushest to own. O what black imaginations, hellish desires, vile affections, are lodg'd there ! Who made me to differ ? Or, how came I to be thus wonderfully separated ? Surely, it is by thy Free-grace, and nothing else, that I am what I am : And by that Grace I have escaped ( to mine own astonishment ) the corruption that is in the World through Lust. O that ever the holy God should set his eyes on such an one ; or cast a look of love towards me, in whom were Legions of unclean Lusts and Abominations !

### THE POEM.

*My Soul's the Sea, wherein from day to day,  
Sins like Leviathans do sport and play.  
Great Master-Lusts, with all the lesser fry,  
Therein increase, and strangely multiply.  
Yet strange it is not, sin so fast should breed,  
Since with this Nature I receiv'd the Seed  
And Spawn of every Species, which was shed  
Into its Caverns first, then nourished  
By its own native warmth; which like the Sun,  
Hath quickned them, and now abroad they come,  
And like the rogs of Ægypt creep and crawl*

Into the closest Rooms within my Soul.

My Fancy swarms, for there they brisk and play,  
In Dreams by Night, and foolish Toys by day.

My Judgment's clouded by them, and my Will  
Perverted, every corner they do fill.

As Locusts seize on all that's fresh and green,  
Uncloath the beauteous Spring, and make it seem  
Like drooping Autumn; so my Soul, that first  
As Eden seem'd, now's like a Ground that's curst.  
Lord purge my Streams, and kill those Lusts that lie  
Within them; if they do not, I must die.

## C H A P. IV.

Seas purge themselves, and cast their filth ashore  
But Graceless Souls retain, and suck in more.

## O B S E R V A T I O N.

**S**eas are in a continual motion and agitation; they have their Flux and Reflux, by which they are kept from putrefaction: like a Fountain it cleanses itself, *Isai. 57. 20.* It cannot rest, but cast up mire and dirt; whereas Lakes and ponds, whose Waters are standing, and dead, corrupt and stink. And it is observ'd by Seamen hat in the Southern parts of the World, where the Sea is more calm and settled, it is more corrupt and unfit for use; so is the Sea of Sodom called, *The Dead Sea.*

## A P P L I C A T I O N.

Thus do regenerate Souls purify themselves, and work out corruption that defiles them, they cannot suffer it to settle there, *1 Job 3. 3.* He purifieth himself, even as he is pure. Keepeth himself, that the wicked one toucheth him not, *1 John 5. 18. scil. Tacta qualitativo, with a Qualitative Touch, as the Load-stone toucheth*

Iron.

Iron, leaving an Impression of its Nature behind it. They are Doves delighting in cleanness, *Isai. 33. 15.* *He despiseth the gain of oppression, he shaketh his hands from holding of bribes, stoppeth his ears from hearing blood, and shutteth his eyes from seeing evil.* See how all Senses and Members are guarded against sin : But it is quite contrary with the wicked ; there no principle of Holiness in them, to oppose or expel corruption. It lies in their hearts as Mud in a Lake or Well, which settles and corrupts more and more. Hence *Ezec. 47. 11.* their Hearts are compared to myrie or marsh places, which cannot be healed, but are given to Salt : The meaning is, that the purest streams of the Gospel, which cleanse others, make them worse than before, as abundance of Rain will a myrie place. The reason is, because it meets with an obstacle in their souls ; so that it cannot run through them and be glorified, as it doth in gracious Souls. All the means and endeavours used to cleanse them, are in vain ; all the grace of God they receive in vain : *They hold fast deceit, they refuse to let it go, Jer. 8. 5.* Sin is not in them as floating Weeds upon the Sea, which it strives to expel and purge out, but as Spots in the *Leopard's Skin, Jer. 13. 21.* or Letters fashioned and engraven in the very substance of *Marble or Brads,* with a pen of Iron, and point of a Diamond, *Jer. 17. 1.* Or as Ivy in an old Wall, that hath gotten rooting into its very in-trails. *Wickedness is sweet in their mouths, they roul it under their tongues, Job 20. 12.* No threats nor promises can divorce them from it.

#### REFLECTION,

Lord ! this is the very frame of my heart, may the graceless Soul say : My corruptions quietly settle in me, my heart labours not against it : I am a stranger to that conflict which is daily maintained in all the Faculties of the regenerate Soul. Glorified Souls have

no such conflict, because Grace in them stands alone, and is perfectly triumphant over all its opposites ; and graceless Souls can have no such conflict, because in them corruption stands alone, and hath no other principle to make opposition to it. And this is my case, O Lord : I am full of vain hopes indeed, but had I a living and wellgrounded hope to dwell for ever with so holy a God, I could not but be daily purifying my self. But O ! what will the end of this be ? I have cause to tremble at that last and dreadfull Curse in the Book of God, *Rev. 22.11.* *Let him that is filthy be filthy still.* Is it not as much as if God should say, *Let them alone, I will spend no more rods upon them, no more means shall be used about them ; but I will reckon with them for all together in another World ; O my Soul ! what a dismal reckoning will that be !* Ponder with thy self in the mean while, those terrible and awaking Texts, that if possible, this fatal issue may be prevented. See *Isai. 1. 5. Hos. 4. 14. Jer. 6. 29, 30. Heb. 6. 8.*

## THE POEM.

*My Heart's no Fountain, but a standing Lake  
Of putrid Waters ; if therin I rake,  
By serious search, O ! what a noysome smell,  
Like Exhalations rising out of Hell ;  
The stinking Water's pump'd up from the Hole,  
Are as perfumes to Sea-men : but my Soul  
Upon the same account that they are glad,  
( Its long continuance there ) is therefore sad.  
The Scripture saith, No Soul God's face shall see  
Till from such filthy Lusts it cleansed be.  
Yet though unclean, it may that way be rid,  
As Hercules the Augean Stable did.  
Lord turn into my Soul that cleansing Bloud,  
Which from my Saviour's side flow'd us a Flood.*

Flow,

*Flow, sacred, brim my Banks ; and flow  
Till you have made my Soul as white as Snow.*

### C H A P. V.

*Sea-men fore-see a Danger, and prepare :  
Yet few of greater Dangers are aware.*

#### *O B S E R V A T I O N*

**H**OW watchfull and quick sighted are Sea-men, to prevent Dangers ? If the Wind die away, and then fresh up Sourtherly ; or if they see the Sky hezy, they provide for a Storm : If by the Prospective-Glass they ken a *Pirate* at the greatest distance, they cleat the Gun-room, prepare for fight, and bear up, if able to deal with him ; if not, they keep close by the Wind, make all the Sail they can, and bear away. If they suppose themselves by their reckoning near Land, how often do they sound ? And if upon a Coast with which they are unacquainted, how careful are they to get a *Pilot* that knows and is acquainted with it ?

#### *A P P L I C A T I O N*

Thus watchful and suspicions ought we to be in Spiritual Concernmets. We should study, and be acquainted with Satan's Wiles and Policy : The Apostle takes it for granted, that Christians are not ignorant of his devices, 2 Cor. 2. 11. *The Serpent's eye (as one faith) would do well in the Dove's head :* The Devil is a cunning Pirate, he puts out false Colours, and ordinarily comes up to the Christian in the disguise of a friend.

O the manifold depths and stratagems of Satan, to destroy Souls ! Though he have no Wisdom to do himself good, yet policy enough to do us mischiefe. He lies in ambush behind our lawful comforts and imployments

imploymets: Yet for the most of men, how supine and careless are they, suspecting no danger; Their Souls, like *Laish*, dwell carelessly; their Senfes unguarded. O what an easie prize and conquest doth the Devil make of them!

Indeed, if it were with us, as with *Adam* in innocence, or as it was with *Christ* in the days of his flesh ( who by reason of that overflowing fulness of Grace that dwelt in him, the purity of his Person, and the *Hypostatical Union*, was secured from the danger of all temptations ) the case then were otherwise; but we have a *Traytor* within, *Jam.* 1. 14, 15. as well as a *Tempter* without. *1 Pet.* 5. 8. *Our adversary the Devil goes about as a roaring Lion, seeking whom he may devour.* And like the Beasts of the Forest, poor Souls, lie down before him, and become his prey, All the sagacity, wit, policy and foresight of some Men, is summoned in to serve their Bodies, and secure their fleshly enjoyments.

#### REFLECTION.

Lord! how doth the care, wisdom, and vigilancy of Men in temporal and external things, condemn my carelessness in the deep and dear concernments of my precious Soul! What care and labour is there to secure a perishing life, liberty, or treasure! When was I thus sollicitous for my Soul, though its value be inestimable, and its dangers far greater? Self-preservation is one of the deepest Principles in Nature. There is not the poorest Worm or Flie, but will shun danger if it can: Yet I am so far from shunning those dangers to which my Soul lies continually exposed, that I often run it upon temptations, and voluntarily expose it to its enemies. I see, Lord, how watchful, jealous and laborious thy People are, what Prayers, Tears, and Groans, searching of Heart, Mortification of Lusts, guarding of Senfes: and all accounted too little

little by them. Have not I a Soul to save or lose eternally, as well as they? Yet I cannot deny one fleshly lust, nor withstand one temptation. O, how am I convinced, and condemned; not only by others care and vigilancy, but my own too, in lesser and lower matters!

## THE POEM.

*I am the Ship, whose Bills of Lading come  
To more than Mans or Angels art can sum.  
Rich fraught with Mercies, on the Ocean, now  
I float, the dangerous Ocean I do plow.  
Storms rise, Rocks threaten, and in every Creek  
Pirates and Pickeroons their Prizes seek.  
My Soul should watch, look out, and use its Glass,  
Prevent Surprizals timely; but alas!  
Temptations give it chase, it's grappled sure,  
And boared whilst it thinks it self secure.  
It sleeps like Jonah, in the dreadfulst storm,  
Although its case be dangerous and forlorn.  
Lord, rouze my drowsie Soul, lest it should knock  
And split it self upon some dangerous Rock.  
If it of Faith and Conscience shipwrack make,  
I am undone for ever: Soul, awake!  
Till thou arrive in Heaven, watch and fear;  
Thou mayst not say till then, the Coast is clear.*

## C H A P. VI.

*How small a matter turns a Ship about?  
Yet we against our Conscience stand it out.*

## O B S E R V A T I O N

*I*T is just matter of admiration, to see so great a body as a Ship is, and when under Sail too, before a fresh and strong Wind, by which it is carried, as the Clouds, with marvellous force and speed, yet to be

com-

commanded with ease, by so small a thing as the *Helm* is. The Scripture takes notice of it as a matter worthy our consideration, Jam. 3. 4. Bebold also the ships, which though they be great, and driven of fierce winds; yet they are turned about with a small *Helm*, whithersoever the *Gouvernour* lifteth. Yea, Aristot. *Secunda. Mnzgryndor, c. 5.* tle himself, that Eagle ey'd Philosopher, could not give a reason of it, but looked upon it as a very marvellous and wondrous thing.

## APPLIC ATION.

To the same use and office has God design'd Conscience in Man, which being rectified and regulated by the Word and Spirit of God, is to steer and order his whole Conversation. Conscience is as the Oracle of God, the Judge and Determiner of our Actions, whether they be good or evil? and it lays the strongest obligatons upon the creature to obey its dictates, that is imaginable: For it binds under the reason and consideration of the most Absolute and Sovereign Will of the great God. So that as often as Conscience from the Word convinceth us of any sin or duty, it lays such a bond upon us to obey it, as no power under Heaven can relax, or dispense with. Angels cannot do it, much less Man; for that would be to exalt themselves above God. Now therefore it is an high and dreadful way of sinning, to oppose and rebel against Conscience, when it convinces of sin or duty. Conscience sometimes reasons it out with Men, and shews them the necessity of changing their way and course; arguing it from the clearest and most allowed Maxims of right Reason, as well as from the indisputable Sovereignty of God.

As for instance: It convinceth their very Reason, that things of Eternal Duration, are infinitely to be preferred to all momentary and perishing things,

Rom.

*Rom. 8. 18. Heb. 11. 26.* And it is our duty to chuse them, and make all secular and temporary concerns to stand aside, and give place to them. Yet though Men be convinced of this, their stubborn Will stands out, and will not yield up it self to the conviction.

Further, It argues from this acknowledged truth, That all the delights and pleasures in this World, are but a miserable portion, and that it is the highest folly to adventure an immortal soul for them, *Luke 9. 25.* Alas, what remembrance is there of them in Hell? They are as the waters that pass away. What have they left of all their mirth and jollity, but a tormenting sting? It convinceth them clearly also that in matters of deep concernment, it is an high point of wisdom, to apprehend and improve the right seasons and opportunities of them. *Prov. 10. 5. He that gathers in summer is a wise Son. Eccles. 8. 5. A wise man's heart discerns both time and judgment. There is a season to every purpose, Eccles. 3. 1. viz.* A nick of time, an happy juncture; when if a Man strikes in, he doth his work effectually, and with much facility. Such Seasons Conscience convinceth the Soul of, and often whispers thus in its ear: Now, Soul, strike in close with this motion of the Spirit, and be happy for ever; thou maist never have such a gale for Heaven any more. Now, though these be allowed Maxims of Reason, and Conscience inforce them strongly on the soul, yet cannot it prevail; the proud stubborn Will rebels, and will not be guided by it. See *Ephes. 2. 3. Job 34. 37. Iсаi. 46. 12. Ezek. 2. 4. Jer. 44. 16.*

#### REFLECTION;

Ah Lord! such an heart have I had before thee; thus obstinate, thus rebellious, so uncomptrolable by Conscience. Many a time hath Conscience thus whispered in mine ear; many a time hath it stood in my way,

way, as the Angel did in *Balaams*, or the *Cherubims* that kept the way of the Tree of Life, with flaming swords turning every way. Thus hath it stood to oppose me in the way of my Lusts. How often hath it calmly debated the Case with me alone? And how sweetly hath it expostulated with me? How clearly hath it convinced of sin, danger, duty, with strong demonstration? How terrible hath it menaced my soul, and set the point of the threatening at my very breast? And yet my head-strong affections will not be reprimanded by it. I have obeyed the voice of every lust and temptation. *Tit. 3. 3.* But Conscience hath lost its Authority with me. Ah Lord! what a sad condition am I in, both in respect of sin and misery? My sin receives dreadful aggravations; for rebellion and presumption are hereby added to it. I have violated the strongest bonds that ever were laid upon a Creature. If my Conscience had not thus convinced and warned, the sin had not been so great and crimson-coloured, *Jam. 4. 17.* Ah! this is to sin with an high hand, *Numb. 15. 30.* to come near to the great and unpardonable trasgression, *Psal. 19. 13.* O how dreadful a way of sinning is this, with opened eyes! And as my sin is thus out of measure sinful, so my punishment will be out of measure dreadful, if I persist in this rebellion. Lord, thou hast said, Such shall be beaten with many stripes, *Luke 12. 48.* Yea, Lord, and if ever my Conscience, which by rebellion is now grown silent, should be in judgment awakened in this life, Oh what an Hell should I have within me! how would it thunder and roar upon me, and surround me with terrors!

Thy word assures me, that no length of time can wear out of its memory what I have done, *Gen. 42. 21.* No violence or force can suppress it, *Mat. 27. 4.* No greatness of power can stifle it; it will take the migh-

mightiest Monarchy by the throat, *Exod. 10. 16. Dan. 5. 6.* No musick, pleasures, or delights, can charm it *Job. 20. 22.* O Conscience ! thou art the sweetest friend, or the dreadfieldest enemy in the World ; Thy Consolations are incomparably sweet, and thy terrors insupportable. Ah let me stand it out no longer against Conscience ; the very Ship in which I fail, is a confutation of my madness, that rush greedily into sin against both Reason and Conscience, and will not be commanded by it ; Surely, O my Soul, this will be bitterness in the end.

## THE POEM.

*A Ship of greatest burden will obey  
The Rudder ; be that sits at Helm may sway  
And guide its motion : If the Pilot please,  
The Ship bears up against both Wind and Seas,  
My Soul's the Ship, Affections are its Sails,  
Conscience the Rudder. Ah ! but Lord what ails  
My naughty heart, to shuffle in and out,  
When its convictions bid it tack about ?  
Temptations blow a counter-blast, and drive  
The Vessel where they please, though Conscience strive.  
And by its strong persuasions, it would force  
My stubborn Will to steer another course.  
Lord, if I run this course, thy Word doth tell  
How quickly I must needs arrive at Hell.  
Then rectifie my Conscience, change my Will ;  
Fan in thy pleasant Gales, my God, and fill  
All my affections ; and let nothing carry  
My Soul from its due course or make it vary ;  
Then if the Pilots work thou wouldest perform,  
I should bear bravely up against a storm.*

## C H A P. VII.

*Through many fears and dangers Sea-men run  
But all's forgotten when they do return.*

## O B S E R V A T I O N

WE have an elegant and lively description of their fears and dangers, *Psal. 107. 25, 26, 27.* He commandeth and raiseth the stormy Winds, which liftest up the Waves thereof: They mount up to Heaven, they go down again to the depths; their soul is melted because of trouble. they reel to and fro, they stagger like a drunken man; they are at their wits end. Or, as it is in the Hebrew, *All Wisdom is swallowed up.* Suitable to which is that of the Poet.

*Rector in incerto est, nec quid fugiatur petotive  
Invenit, ambiguus ars stupet ipsa malis.* Ovid.

*The Pilot knows not what to chuse or flee,  
Art stands amaz'd in ambiguity.*

O what strange and miraculous Deliverances have many Sea-men had? How often have they yielded themselves for dead Men, and verily thought the next Sea would have swallowed them up? How earnestly then do they cry for Mercy? And like the Cymbricks, can pray in a storm, though they regarded it not at other times, *Psal. 107. 28. Joba 1. 5, 6.*

## A P P L I C A T I O N.

These dreadful storms do at once discover to us the mighty Power of God in raising them, and the abundant Goodness of God in preserving poor Creatures in them.

1. The Power of God is graciously manifested in raising

raising them: The Wind is one of the Lord's Wonders, *Psal. 107. 24, 25.* *They that go down to the Sea, see the works of the Lord, and his [ wonders ] in the deep;* for he commandeth and raiseth the stormy winds. Yea, *Verse 18.* God appropriates it as a peculiar work of his; *He causeth [ His wind to blow. ]* Hence, He is said in Scripture, *to bring them forth of his treasury,* *Psal. 137. 7.* There they are locked up and reserved, not a gust can break forth, till he command and call for it to go and execute his pleasure: Yea, He is said to *hold them in his fist,* *Prov. 30. 4.* What is more uncapable of holding than the Wind; yet God holds it. Although it be a strong and terrible creature, He controls and rules it. Yea, the Scripture sets forth who God, *As riding upon the wings of the wind, Psal. 18. 10.* It is a borrowed speech from the manner of Men, when they would shew their pomp and greatness, ride upon some stately Horse or Chariot: so the Lord to manifest the greatness of his Power, rides upon the Wings of the wind, and will be admired in so terrible a creature.

And no less of his glorious Power appears in remanding them, than in raising them. The Heathens ascribe this power to their god *Aolus*; but we know this is the *Royalty and sole Prerogative of the true God*, who made Heaven and Earth; it is He that *makes the storm a clam,* *Psal. 107. 29.* And it is He that shifts and changes them from Point to Point as He pleaseth; for he hath appointed them their Circuits, *Eccles. 1. 6.* *The winds goeth towards the South, and turneth about unto the North; it whirleth about continually, and returneth again according to its Circuits.*

2. And as we should adore his Power in the winds, so ought we to admire his Goodness in preserving Men in the height of all their fury and violence. O what a marvellous work of God is here! That Men should be kept in a poor weak Vessel, upon the wild

and stormy Ocean, where the Wind hath its full stroke upon them, and they are driven before it as a wreck upon the Seas ; yet, I say, that God should preserve you there, is a work of infinite goodness and power. That those Winds which do rend the very Earth, Mountains, and Rocks, 1 Kings 29. 11. *Breaks the Cedars, yea, the Cedars of Lebanon, shakes the VVildernes and makes the Hinds, to calve* : which Naturalists say, bring forth with greatest difficulty, *Psal. 29. 5, 8, 9.* Surely your preservation in such Tempests, is an astonishing work of Mercy. O how dreadful is this Creature, the Winds, sometimes to you ? And how doth it make your hearts shake within you ? If but a Plank spring, or a Bolt give way, you are all lost. Sometimes the Lord for the magnifying of the riches of his goodness upon you, drives you to such exigencies, that, as *Paul* speaks in a like case, *Acts 17. 20.* *All hopes of being saved is taken away* : Nothing but Death before your eyes. The Lord commands a Wind out of his Treasury, bids it go and lift up the terrible Waves ; look you in upon the shore, and drive you upon the Rocks, so that no Art can save you ; and then sends you a piece of Wreck, or some other means to land you safe : And all this to give you an experiment of his goodness and pity, that you may learn to fear that God, in whose hand your Soul and Breath is.

And it may be for present, your hearts are much affected : Conscience works strongly, it smites you for sins formerly committed, such cannels of Ministers or Relations slighted. Now, faith Conscience, God is come in this storm to reckon with thee for these things. But alas, all this is but a morning-dew ; no sooner is that storm without allayed, but all is quiet within too. How little of the goodness of God abides kindly and effectually upon the heart ?

## REFLECTION.

How often hath this glorious power and goodness of God passed before me in dreadful storms and tempests at Sea ? He hath uttered his Voice in those stormy Winds, and spoken in a terrible manner by them ; yet how little have I been affected with it ? *The Lord bath his way in the whirlwind, and in the storm*, Nah. 1.

3. To some he hath walked in ways of Judgment and Wrath, sending them down in a moment to Hell ; but to me in a way of forbearance and mercy. Ah, how often have I been upon the very brink of Eternity ? Had not God shifted or allaid the Wind, in a moment, I had gone down into Hell. What workings of Conscience were at present upon me ? And what terrible apprehensions had I then of my eternal condition ? What Vows did I make in that distress ? and how earnestly did I then beg for Mercy ? But Lord, though thy Vows are upon me, yet have I been the same ; yea, added to, and filled up the measure of my sins. Neither the bonds of Mercy thou hast laid upon me, nor the sacred and solemn Vows I have laid upon my self, coyld restrain me from those ways of iniquity, which then appeared so deadful to me.

Ah Lord, what an heart have I ? What love, pity, and goodness have I sinned against ? If God had but respited Judgment so long what a mercy were it ! Sure I am, the damned would account it so ; but to give me such a space to repent, Ah what an invaluable Mercy is this ! And do I thus requite the Lord, *Deut. 32. 6.* and pervert and abuse his goodness thus ? Surely, O my Soul, if this be the fruit of all thy preservations, they are rather reservations to some further and sorer judgment. How dreadfully will Justice at last avenge the Quarrel of abused Mercy ? *Josb. 24. 20.* How grievously did God take it from the *Israelites*, that they provoked him at the Sea, even at

the Red Sea ? *Psal. 106. 7.* where God had wrought there deliverance in such a miraculous way. Even thus have I sinned after the similitude of there transgressions ; not onely against the Laws of God, but against the Love of God. In the last storm he shot off his *Warning-piece* ; in the next, he may discharge his *Murdering-piece* against my Soul and body. O my Soul ! hath he given thee *such deliverances as these*, and darest thou again break his Commandments ; *Ezra 9. 13, 14.* O let me pay the Vows that my lips have uttered in my distress, lest the Lord recover his glory from me in a way of Judgment.

## THE POEM.

*The Ship that now sails trim before a Wind,*  
*E're the desired Port it gains, may find*  
*A tedious passage : Gentle Gales a-while,*  
*Do fill its Sails, the flattering Seas do smile,*  
*The Face of Heaven is bright, on every side*  
*The wanton Porpice tumbles on the Tide.*  
*Into their Cabins now the Sea-ren go,*  
*And then turn out again, with, What cheer ho ?*  
*All on a sudden darkned are the Skies,*  
*The Lamp of Heaven abscur'd, the Winds do rise ;*  
*Waves swell like Mountains : Now their Courage flags,*  
*The Masts are crackt, the Canvas torn to rags.*  
*The Vessel works for life ; anon one cries,*  
*The Main mast's gone by th' Board : another plies*  
*The Lump, until a third do strike them blank*  
*With, Sirs, prepare for Death, w' have sprung a Plank.*  
*Now to their Knees they go, and on this wise*  
*They beg for Mercy with their loudest Cries :*  
*Lord, save us but this once, and thou shalt see*  
*What Persons for the future we will be :*  
*Our former Im's mis-spent, but with a Vow*  
*We will engage, if thou wilt save us now ;*

To mend what is amiss. The gracious Lord,  
Inclin'd to pity, takes them at their word;  
The *WVinds* into their Treasures he doth call,  
Rebukes the stormy Sea, and driv's them all  
To their desired *Haven*: once ashore,  
And then their *Vows* are ne'r remembred more.  
Thus *Souls* are shipwrackt, tho' the *Bodies* live,  
Unless in time tb'wth true *Repentance* give.

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### C H A P. VIII.

*The Navigator shifts his Sails, to take  
All *WVinds*, but that which for his Soul doth make.*

#### O B S E R V A T I O N.

**T**HE Mariner wants no Skill and wisdom to improve several Winds, and make them serviceable to his end; A bare side-wind, by his skill in shifting and managing the Sails, will serve his turn: He will not lose the advantage of one breath or gale that may be useful to him, I have many times wonder'd to see two Ships sailing in a direct counter-motion, by one and the same wind. Their skill and wisdom herein is admirable.

#### A P P L I C A T I O N.

Thus prudent and skilful are Men in secular and lower matters, and yet how ignorant and unskilful in the great and everlasting affairs of their Souls! All their Invention, Judgment, Wit, and Memory seem to be prest for the service of the flesh. They can learn an Art quickly, and arrive to a great deal of exactness in it; but in soul-matters, no knowledge at all. They can understand the *Equator*, *Meridian*, and *Horizon*: By the first they can tell the Latitude of any place, South or North, measuring it by the

degrees in the *Meridian*; by the second, they can tell you the Longitude of a place, East and West, from the *Meridian*, measuring it by the degrees of the *Æquator*: And by the third, they can discern the divers risings and settings of the Stars. And so in other Arts and Sciences, we find men endowed with rare abilities, and singular sagacity. Some have piercing Apprehensions, solid Judgments, stupendious Memories, rare Invention, and excellent elocution: But put them upon any spiritual pernacular matter, and the weakest Christian, even a babe in Christ, shall excel them therein, and give a far better account of Regeneration, the Work of Grace, the Life of Faith than these can. 1 Cor. 1. 26. *Not many wise men after the flesh, &c. But God hath chosen the foolish things of this world, &c.*

#### R E F L E C T I O N.

How inexcusable then art thou, O my Soul! and how mute and confounded must thou needs stand before the bar of God, in that great day? Thou hadst a *Talent* of natural parts committed to thee, but which way have they been improved? I had an Understanding indeed, but it was not sanctified; a Memory, but it was like a Sieve, that let go the Corn, and retain'd nothing but Husks and Chaff; Wit and Invention, but alas none to do my self good. Ah! how will these rise in judgment against me, and stop my mouth? What account shall I give for them in that day?

Again: Are men ( otherwise prudent and skillful ) such sots and fools in spiritual things? Then let the poor weak Christian, whose natural parts are blunt and dull, admire the riches of God's Free grace to him. O what an astonishing consideration is this! That God should pass by Men of the profoundest Natural parts, and chuse me, even poor me, whose Natural

tural Faculties and Endowments, compared with theirs, are but as Led to Gold ! Thus under the Law he past by the Lion and Eagle, and chose the Lamb and Dove. O, how should it make me to advance Grace, as Christ doth upon the same account, *Matth. 11. 25. I thank thee, Father, Lord of Heaven and Earth, that thou hast hid these things from the wise and prudent, and revealed them to babes.* And let it ever be an humbling consideration to me ; For who made me to differ ? Is not this one principal thing God aims at, in calling such as I am ; that boasting may be excluded, and himself alone exalted ?

## THE POEM.

One thing doth very much affect my mind,  
To see the Sea-man husband every Wind ;  
With exc'llent Art he shifts the Sails and knows  
How to improve the barest *VVind* that blows.  
If a direk't or fore-right gale be want,  
A side-wind serves his turn, tho' ne'r so scant,  
And will not this one day in judgment rise  
Against your Soul ? Ab ! can you be so wise  
In smaller matters ; what, and yet not know  
How to improve fresh gales of Grace that blow ?  
Fast mor'd in sin your wind-bound Souls can lie,  
And let these precious gales rise, blow, and die.  
Sometimes on your Affections you may feel  
Such gracious breathings : Ab, but hearts of steel,  
They move you not, nor cause you to relent,  
Though able, like Elijah's *VVind*, to rent  
The Rocks asunder : If you do not prize  
Those breathings, other *VVinds* will shortly rise,  
And from another quarter ; those once gone,  
Then next look out for an Euroclydon.  
A dreadful storm : how soon no Man can tell ;  
But when it comes, 'twill blow such Souls to Hell.

## C H A P. IX.

*If Sea-men lose a gale, there they may lie :  
The Soul, when once becalm'd, in sin may die.*

## O B S E R V A T I O N.

Sea-men are very watchful to take their opportunity of Wind and Tide ; and it much concerns them so to be : The neglect of a few hours, sometimes loses them their passage, and proves a great detriment to them. They know the Wind is an uncertain variable thing ; they must take it when they may ; they are unwilling to lose one flow, or breath, that may be serviceable to them. If a prosperous Gale offer, and they not ready, it repents them to lose it, as much as it would repent us to see a Vessel of good Wine or Beer tapt and run waste.

## A P P L I C A T I O N.

There are also seasons and gales of Grace for our Souls ; golden opportunities of Salvation afforded to men, the neglect of which proves the loss and ruine of Souls. God hath given unto men a day of Visitation, which he hath limited, *Heb. 4. 7.* and keeps an exact account of every *Year, Month, and Day*, that we have enjoyed it, *Luke 13. 7. Jer. 25. 3. Luke 19. 42.* The longest date of it can be but the time of this Life : This is our day to work in, *Job 9. 4.* and upon this small wyre, the weight of Eternity hangs. But sometimes the season of Grace is ended, before the night of Death comes ; the accepted time is gone, men frequently out-live it, *Luke 19. 44. 2 Cor. 6. 2.* Or, if the outward means of Salvation be contynued, yet the Spirit many times withdraws from those means, and ceases any more to strive with Men ; and then the Blessing, Power and Efficacy is gone from them, and

and instead thereof a Curse seizeth the Soul, *Heb. 6. 7, 8.* and *Jer. 6. 29.*

Therefore it is a matter of high importance to our Souls, to apprehend these seasons. How pathetically doth Christ bewail *Jerusalem*, upon this account? *Luke 19. 42.* *O* that thou hadst known, at least in this thy day, the things of thy peace! but now they are bid from thine eyes. If a company of Sea-men be set a-shore upon some remote, uninhabited Island, with this advice, to be a-board again exactly at such an hour, else they must be left behind: How doth it concern them to be punctual in their time? The lives of those men depend upon a quarter of an hour. Many a Soul hath perished eternally (the Gospel leaving them behind in their sins) because they knew not the time of their Visitation.

#### *R E F L E C T I O N.*

What golden Seasons for Salvation hast thou enjoyed, O my Soul? What Halcyon-days of Gospel-light and Grace hast thou had? How have the precious Gales of Grace blown to no purpose upon thee! and the Spirit waited and striven with thee in vain? *The Kingdom of Heaven* (being opened in the Gospel-dispensations) *bath suffered violence.* Multitudes have been pressing into it in my days, and I my self have sometimes been *almost persuaded*, and not far from the Kingdom of God: I have gone as far as conviction of sin and misery; yea, I have been carried by the power of the Gospel, to resolve and purpose to turn to God, and become a new Creature; but sin hath been too subtil and deceitful for me: I see, my resolutions were but as an early Cloud, or Morning-Dew; and now my heart is cold and dead again, settled upon its Lees. Ah! I have cause to fear and tremble, lest God hath left me under that Curse, *Rev. 20. 11.* *Let him that is filthy, be filthy still.* I fear I am become as that

that myrie place, *Ezek. 47. 11.* that shall not be healed by the streams of the Gospel, but given to salt, and cursed into perpetual barrenness. Ah Lord, wilt thou leave me so! and shall thy Spirit strive no more with me? Then it had been good for me that I had never been born. Ah, if I have trifled out this Season, and irrecoverably lost it, then I may take up that lamentation, *Jer. 8. 20.* and say, *My Harvest is past, my Summer is ended, and I am not saved.*

Every Creature knows its time, even the *Turtle, Crane, and Swallow,* know the time of their coming, *Jer. 8. 7.* How brutish am I, that have not known the time of my Visitation! O thou that art the Lord of Life and Time, command one gracious Season more for me, and make it effectual to me, before I go hence, and be seen no more!

### THE POEM.

*A fresh and whisking Gale presents to day,  
But now the Ship's not ready; Winds must stay,  
And wait the Sea-mens leisure. Well, to morrow  
They will put out; but then, unto their sorrow,  
That Wind is spent, and by that means they gain  
Perchance a Month's Repentance, if not twain.  
At last another offers, now they're gone;  
But e're they gain their Port, the Market's done.  
For every work and purpose under Heaven,  
A proper time and season God hath given.  
The Fowls of Heaven, Swallow, Turtle, Crane,  
Do apprehend it, and put us to shame.  
Man hath his season too: but that mis-spent,  
There's time enough his folly to repent.  
Eternity's before him, but therein  
No more such golden hours as these have been.  
When these are past away, then you shall find  
That Proverb true, Occasion's bald behind.*

Delays

Delays are dangerous ; see that you discern  
Your proper seasons. O that you would learn  
This Wisdom from those Fools that comes too late  
With fruitless cries, when Christ has shut the gate.

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C H A P. X.

By Navigation one place stores another ;  
And by Communion we must help each other.

O B S E R V A T I O N.

THE most wise God hath so dispenced his Boun-  
ty to the several Nations of the World, that  
one standing in need of another's Commodities, there  
might be a sociable Commerce and Traffick main-  
tained amongst them all, and all combining in a  
common League, may, by the help of Navigation, ex-  
hibit mutual succours to each other. The Staple-  
Commodities proper to each Country, I find thus  
expressed by the Poet, *Bart. Coll.*

Hence come our Sugars from Canary Isles,  
From Candy Currans, Muskadels, and Oyls ;  
From the Moluccoes, Spices ; Balsamum.  
From Ægypt ; Odours from Arabia come ;  
From India Gums, rich Drugs and Ivory ;  
From Syria Mummy ; Black, Red Ebony  
From burning Chus ; from Peru, Pearl and Gold ;  
From Russia Furs, to keep the Rich from Cold.  
From Florence Silks ; from Spain Fruit, Saffron, Sacks ;  
From Denmark Amber, Cordage, Firs, and Flax ;  
From Holland Hops ; Horses from the Banks of Rhine ;  
From England Wool : all Lands, as God distributes,  
To the World's Treasure pay their sundry Tributes.

## APPLICATION.

Thus hath God distributed the more rich and precious Gifts and Graces of his Spirit among his People: Some excelling in one Grace, some in another, though every Grace, in some degree, be in them all; even as in *Nature*, though there be all the Faculties in all, yet some Faculties are in some more lively and vigorous than in others; some have a more vigorous eye, others a more ready ear, others a more valuable tongue; so it's in *Spirituals*. *Abraham* excell'd in *Faith*, *Job* in *Patience*, *John* in *Love*. These were their peculiar excellencies. All the elect Vessels are not of one quantity; yet even those that excel others in some particular Grace, come short in other respects of those they so excelled in the former, and may be much improv'd by converse with such as in some respects are much below them. The solid, wise, and judicious Christian may want that liveliness of affections, and tenderness of heart, that appears in the weak; and one that excels in gifts and utterance, may learn Humility from the very Babes in Christ.

And one principal Reason of this different distribution, is to maintain fellowship among them all, 1 Cor. 12. 21. *The Head cannot say to the Feet I have no need of you.* As in a Family, where there is much business to be done, even the little Children bear a part, according to their strength, Jer. 7. 18. *The children gather wood, the fathers kindle the fire, the women knead the dough.* So in the Family of Christ, the weakest Christian is serviceable to the strong.

There be precious Treasures in these Earthen Vessels, for which we should trade by mutual communion. The preciousness of the Treasure, should draw out our desires and endeavours after it; and the consideration of the brittleness of those Vessels in which they

they are kept, should cause us to be the more expeditious in our trading with them, and make the quicker Returns : For when those Vessels ( I mean the Bodies of the Saints ) are broken by Death, there is no more to be gotten out of them. That Treasure of Grace which made them such profitable, pleasant, and desirable companions on Earth, then Ascends with them into Heaven, where every Grace receives its adolescence and perfection : And then, though they be Ten thousand times more excellent and delightful than ever they were on Earth, yet we can have no more communion with them, till we come to Glory our selves. Now therefore it behoves us to be enriching our selves by communication of what God hath dropt into us, and improvement of them; as one well Notes.

We should do by Saints, as we use to *Mr. Gurnal.*  
do by some choice Book lent us for  
a few days, we should fix in our Memories, or transcribe all the choice Notions we meet with in it, that they may be our own when the Book is called for, and we can have it no longer by us.

#### *R E F L E C T I O N.*

Lord, How short do I come of my Duty in communicating to, or receiving good by others ! My Soul is either empty and barren, or if there be any Treasure in it, yet it is but as a Treasure locked up in some Chest, whose Key is lost when it should be open'd for the use of others. Ah Lord ! I have sinned greatly, not only by vain words, but sinful silence. I have been of little use in the World.

How little also have I gotten by communion with others ? Some, it may be, that are of my own size, or judgment, or that I am otherwise obliged to, I can delight to converse with : But O, where is that largeness of heart, and general delight I should have to

to, and in all thy People? How many of my old dear Acquaintance are now in Heaven, whose Tongues were as *Choice silver*, while they were here, *Prov. 10. 20.* And, blessed Sons, how communicative were they of what thou gavest them? O what an improvement had I made of my Talent this way, had I been diligent! Lord pardon my neglect of those sweet and blessed advantages. O let all my delight be in thy Saints, who are the *excellent of the earth*. Let me never go out of their company, without an heart more warmed, quickned, and enlarged, than when I came amongst them.

## THE POEM.

*To several Nations God doth so distribute His bounty, that each one must pay a tribute Unto each other. Europe cannot vaunt, And say, Of Africa I have no want.*  
*America and Asia need not strive, Which of it self can best subsist and live.*  
*Each Countries want, in something, doth maintain Commerce betwixt them all. Such is the aim And end of God, who doth dispense and give More Grace to some, their Brethren to relieve.*  
*This makes the Sun Ten thousand times more bright, Because it is diffusive of its Light,*  
*Its Beams are gilded gloriously; but then This property doth gild them o're agen.*  
*Should Sun, Moon, Stars, inappropriate all their light, What dismal darkness would the World benight?*  
*On this account Men hate the Vermine brood, Because they take in much, but do no good.*  
*What harm, if I at yours my Candle light? Except thereby I make your Room more bright.*  
*He that, by Pumping, sucks and draws the Spring, New streams, and sweeter, to that Well doth bring.*

Grace

Grace is a Treasure in an Earthen Pot ;  
When Death hath dash't it, no more can be got  
Out of that Vessel : Then while it is whole,  
Get out the Treasure to enrich your Soul.

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C H A P. XI.

*The Rocks abide, though Seas against them rage ;  
So shall the Church, which is God's Heritage.*

O B S E R V A T I O N.

**T**H E Rocks, though seituate in the boisterous and tempestuous Ocean, yet abide firm and immovable from Age to Age : The impetuous Waves dash against them with great violence, but cannot remove them out of their place. And although sometimes they wash over them, and make them to disappear, yet there they remain fixt and impregnable.

A P P L I C A T I O N.

This is a lively Emblem of the condition of the Church, amidst all dangers and oppositions where-with it is encountered and assaulted in this World. These *Metaphorical* Waves roar and beat with violence against it, but with as little success as the Sea against the Rocks, Matth. 16. 18. *Upon this Rock will I build my Church, and the [gates] of Hell shall not prevail against it.* The Gates of Hell, are the power and policy of Hell ; for it is conceived to be an allusive speech to the Gates of the Jews wherein their Ammunition for War was lodged, which also were the Seats of Judicature, there sate the Judges : but yet, these Gates of Hell shall not prevail. Nay, this Rock is not only invincible in the midst of their violence, but also breaks all that dash against it, Zech 12. 3. *In that day I will make Jerusalem a burthensome stone for all people : all that burden themselves with it, shall be cut in pieces, though all the people of the Earth be gather-*

ed together against it. An Allusion to one that assays to roul some great stone against the Hill, which at last returns upon him, and crushes him to pieces.

And the reason why it is thus firm and impregnable, is not from it self; for alas, so considered, it is weak, and obnoxious to ruine; but from the almighty Power of God, which guards and preserves it day and night, Psal. 46. 5, 6. *God is in the midst of her, She shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.* Vatab. *Dum efficit mane.* When the morning appears. Which notes ( saith *Calvin* ) God's assiduous and constant help and succour, which is extended in all dangers, as constantly as the Sun arises. And this assiduous succour to his people, and their great security thereby, is set forth in the Scriptures by a pleasant variety of Metaphors and Emblems, Zech. 2. 5. *I (saith the Lord) will be a Wall of Fire round about it.* Some think this phrase alludes to the *Cherubims*, that kept the way of the Tree of Life with flaming swords: Others, to the fiery Chariots round about *Datham*, where *Elisha* was: but most think it to be an allusion to an ancient custom of Travellers in the Desarts; who to preyent the assaults of wilde Beasts in the night, made a *Circular fire* round about them, which was as a Wall to them. Thus will God be to his people, *a wall of fire*, which none can scale. So Exod. 3. 3, 4, 5. We have an excellent Emblem of the Churches low and dangerous condition, and admirable preservation. You have here, both a *Marvel* and a *Mystery*: The *Marvel* was to see a bush all on fire, and yet not consumed. The *Mystery* is this: the Bush represented the sad condition of the Church in *Egypt*; the Fire flaming upon it, the grievous Afflictions, troubles, and bondage it was in there; the remaining of the Bush unconsumed, the strange and admirable preservation of the Church

Church in those troubles. It lived there as the three noble *Jews*, untouched in the midst of a burning fiery Furnace: And the *Angel of the Lord* in a flame of fire in the midst of the Bush, was nothing else but the *Lord Jesus Christ*, powerfully and graciously present with his people, amidst all their dangers and sufferings. The Lord is exceeding tender over them, and jealous for them, as that Expression imports, Zech. 2. 8. *He that touches you, toucheth the apple of mine eye.* He that strikes at them, strikes at the Face of God; and at the most excellent part of the Face, the Eye; and at the most tender and precious part of the Eye, the Apple of the Eye. And yet (as a Learned Modern observes) this people of whom he uses this tender and dear expression, were none of the best of *Israel* neither; but the residue that staid behind in *Babylon*, when their Brethren were gone to rebuild the Temple; and yet over these, is he as tender, as a man is over his eye.

#### REFLECTION.

And is the security of the Church so great! and its preservation so admirable; amidst all Storms and Tempests! Then why art thou so prone and subject to despise, O my Soul, in the day of *Sions* trouble? Sensible thou wast, and oughtest to be; but no reason to hang down the head through discouragement, much less to forsake *Sion* in her distress, for fear of being ruined with her.

What *David* spake to *Abiathar*, 1 Sam. 22. 23. that may *Sion* speak to all her Sons and Daughters in all their distresses: *Though he that seeketh thy life, seeketh mine also; yet with me shalt thou be in safeguard.* God hath intai'd great Salvation and Deliverances upon *Sion*; and blessed are all her Friends and Favourers; the Rock of ages is its defence. Fear not therefore, O my Soul, though the Hills be re-

moved out of their place, and cast into the midst of the Sea. O let my Faith triumph, and my Heart rejoice upon this ground of comfort. I see the same Rocks now, and in the same place and condition they were many years ago. Though they have endured many storms, yet there they abide ; and so shall *Sion*, when the proud waves have spent their fury and rage against it.

## THE POEM.

*Mesopotamia, situate in the Seas,*  
*May represent the Church, or if you please,*  
*A Rock, o're which the Waves do wash and swell,*  
*May figure it ; chuse either, which you will.*  
*Winds strive upon those Seas, and make a noise,*  
*The lofty Waves sometimes lift up their voice,*  
*And swelling high, successively do beat*  
*With violence against it, then retreat.*  
*They break themselves, but it abides their shock ;*  
*And when their Rage is spent there stands the Rock.*  
*Then they are out, that do affirm and vote,*  
*Peace, Pomp, and Splendour is the Churches Note.*  
*And they deserve no less reproof, that are*  
*In Zion's Troubles ready to despair.*  
*This Rock amidst far stronger Rocks doth lie,*  
*With which are its fence, so deep, so thick, so high,*  
*They can't be batter'd, scal'd, or undermin'd :*  
*And these, environ'd by them, daily find*  
*Their Bread ascertain'd ; Waters too secur'd*  
*Then shout and sing, ye that are thus Immur'd.*

## C H A P. XII.

*What Dangers run they for a little gains,*  
*Who, for their Souls, would ne'r take half the pains !*

## O B S E R V A T I O N.

**H**ow exceeding solicitous and adventurous are Sea-men for a small portion of the World ?

How

How prodigal of strength and life for it ? They will run to the ends of the Earth, engage in a Thousand dangers, upon the hopes and probability of getting a small Estate. *Per mare, per terras, per mille pericula currunt.* Hopes of gain makes them willing to adventure their liberty, yea, their life ; and encourages them to endure Heat, Cold, and Hunger, and a Thousand streights and difficulties, to which they are frequently exposed.

## APPLICATION.

How hot and eager are Mens affections after the World ? And how remiss and cold towards things eternal ? They are careful, and troubled about many things, but seldom mind the great and necessary matters, *Luke 10. 40.* They can rise early, go to bed late, eat the bread of carefulness : But when did they so deny themselves for their poor Souls ? Their heads are full of designs and projects to get or advance an Estate : *They will go into such a City, continue there a year, and Buy and Sell, and get gain, Jam. 4. 13.* This is the *τὸν ἔργον*, the *Master-design*, which engrosleth all their time, studies and contrivances. The Will hath past a Decree for it, the Heart and Affections are fully let out to it, *They will be rich, 1 Tim. 6. 9.* This Decree of the Will, the Spirit of God takes deep notice of it ; and indeed it is the clearest and fullest discovery of a Man's portion and condition : For, look what is highest in the estimation, first and last in the thoughts, and upon which we spend our time and strength with delight ; certainly, that is our Treasure, *Mat. 6. 20, 21.* The Heads and Hearts of Saints are full of solicitous cares and fears about their Spiritual Condition : The great design they drive on, to which all other things are but [ *μάρτυρα*, ] things on the by , is to make sure their Calling and Election. This is the [ *Pon-*

dus,] the weight and byass of their Spirit: if their hearts stray and wander after any other thing, this reduces them again.

## REFLECTION.

Lord, this hath been my manner from my Youth, may the Carnal-minded Man say; I have been labouring for the Meat that perisheth; disquieting my self in vain, full of designs and projects for the World, and unwearied in my endeavours to compass an earthly treasure; yet therein I have either been checkt and disappointed by Providence; or if I have obtained, yet I am no sooner come to enjoy that Content and Comfort I promised my self in it, but I am ready to leave it all, to be stript out of it by Death, and in that day all my thoughts perish. But in the mean time, What have I done for my Soul? When did I ever break a Night's sleep, or deny and pinch my self for it? Ah fool that I am! to nourish and pamper a vile Body, which must shortly lie under the Clods, and become a loathsome Carrass; and, in the mean time, neglect and undo my poor Soul, which partakes of the Nature of Angels, and must live for ever. I have kept others Vineyards, but mine own Vineyard I have not kept: I have been a perpetual drudge and slave to the World; in a worse condition hath my Soul been, than others that are Condemned to the Mines. Lord change my Treasure, and change my Heart: O let it suffice that I have been thus long labouring on the fire, for very vanity. Now gather up my heart and affections in thy self, and let my great design now be, to secure a special interest in thy Blessed Self, that I may once say, To me to live is Christ.

## THE POEM.

*The Face of Man imprest and stamp't on Gold,  
With Crown and Royal Scepters we behold.*

No wonder that an humane Face it gains,  
 Since Head, Heart, Soul, and Body it obtains.  
 Nor is it strange a Scepter it should have,  
 That to its Yoke the World doth so enslave.  
 Charm'd with its chinking Note, away they go  
 Like Eagles to the Carcass, ride and row.  
 Through worlds of hazards foolish creatures run  
 That into its embraces they may come.  
 Poor Indians in the Mines my heart condoles,  
 But seldom turns aside to pity Souls,  
 Which are the slaves indeed, that toil and spend  
 Themselves upon its service. Surely, Friend,  
 They are but Sextons to prepare and make  
 Thy Grave within those Mines, whence they do take  
 And dig their Ore. Ah! my Souls, I fear,  
 Whose Bodies live, yet lie entombed there.  
 Is Gold so tempting to you? Lo, Christ stands,  
 With length of days, and riches in his hands.  
 Gold in the fire tried be freely proffers;  
 But few regard or take those Golden Offers.

## C H A P. XIII.

Millions of Creatures in the Seas are fed:  
 Why then are Saints in doubt of daily bread?

## O B S E R V A T I O N.

**T**here are multitudes of Living Creatures in the Sea. The Psalmist saith, There are in it things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts, Psal. 104. 25. And we read, Gen. 1. 20. that when God blessed the Waters he said, Let the Waters bring forth abundantly, both Fish and Fowl, that move in it, and fly about it, Yet all those multitudes of Fish and Fowl, both in Sea and Land, are cared and provided for, Psal. 145. 15, 16. Thou givest them

their meat in due season ; thou openest thy hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

## A P P L I C A T I O N.

If God take care for the Fishes of the Sea, and the Fowls of the Air, much more will he care and provide for those that fear him. *When the poor and needy seeketh water, and there is none, and their tongue faileth for thirst ; I the Lord will hear them, I the God of Israel will not forsake them, Isai. 41. 17.* Take no thought for your life ( saith the Lord ) what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink ; or for the body, what ye shall put on : Which he backs with an Argument from God's Providence over the Creatures, and enforceth it with a [ much rather ] upon them, *Matth. 6. 25, 31.* God would have his people be without carefulness ( i. e. ) anxious care, *1 Cor. 7. 32.* *And to cast their care upon him, for he careth for them, 1 Pet. 5. 7.* There be two main Arguments suggested in the Gospel, to quiet and satisfie the hearts of Saints in this particular : The one is, that the Gift of Jesus Christ amounts to more than all these things come to ; yea, in bestowing him, he has given that which virtually and eminently comprehends all these inferiour mercies in it, *Rom. 8. 32.* *He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all ? how, shall he not with him freely give us all things ?* And *1 Cor. 3. 22.* *All things are yours, and ye are Christ's, and Christ is God's.* Another Argument is, That God gives these Temporal Things to those he never gave his Christ unto, and therefore there is no great matter in them : Yea, to those, which in a little while, are to be thrust into Hell, *Psal. 17. 14.* Now, if God cloath and feed his enemies, if ( to allude to that, *Luke 12. 28.* ) he cloath this Grass, which to day is in its pride and glory in the Field, and to morrow is cast into the Oven, into Hell. How much more will he cloath and provide for you that are Saints ?

This

This God that feeds all the Creatures, is your Father, and a Father that never dies; and therefore you shall not be as exposed Orphans, that are the Children of such a Father. *For he hath said, I will never leave you, nor forsake you, Heb. 13. 3.* I have read of a good woman, that in all wants and distresses, was wont to encourage herself with that word, *2 Sam. 22. 47. The Lord liveth.* But one time being in a deep distress, and forgetting that consolation, one of her little Children came to her, and said, *Mother, Why weep ye so? What, is God dead now?* Which words from a Child, shamed her out of her unbelieving fears, and quickly brought her Spirit to rest. O Saint, whilst God lives, thou canst not want what is good for thee.

How sweet a Life might Christians live, could they but bring their hearts to a full subjection to the disposing Will of God! to be content not only with what he commands and approves, but also with what he allots and appoints. It was a sweet Reply, that a gracious Woman once made upon her Death-bed, to a Friend that asked her, *Whether she were more willing to live or die?* She answer'd, *I am pleas'd with what God pleaseth.* *Yea,* said her Friend, *but if God should refer it to you, which would you chuse?* *Truly,* (saith she) *if God should refer it to me, I would refer it to him again.* Ah blest Life, when the Will is swallow'd up in the Will of God, and the heart at rest in his care and love, and pleased with all his appointments!

#### *R E F L E C T I O N.*

I remember my fault this day, may many a gracious Soul say. Ah how faithless and distrustful have I been notwithstanding the great security God hath given to my Faith, both in his Word and Works! O my Soul, thou hast greatly sinned therein, and dishonoured

dishonoured thy Father ! I have been worse to my Father, than my Children are to me. They trouble not their thoughts with what they shall eat or drink, or put on, but trust to my care and provision for that : Yet I cannot trust my Father, though I have ten thousand times more reason so to do, than they have to trust me, *Mat. 7. 21.* Surely, unless I were jealous of my Father's affection, I could not be so dubious of his provision for me. Ah, I should rather wonder that I have so much, than repine that I have no more. I should rather have been troubled that I have done no more for God, than that I have received no more from God. I have not proclaimed it to the World by my Conversation, that I have found a sufficiency in him alone, as the Saints have done, *Hab. 3. 17, 18.* How have I debased the Faithfulness and All-sufficiency of God, and magnified these earthly trifles, by my anxiety about them ? Had I had more Faith, a light Purse would not have made such an heavy heart. Lord, how often hast thou convinced me of this folly, and put me to the blush, when thou hast confuted my unbelief; so that I have resolved never to distrust thee more, and yet new exigencies renew this corruption ? How contradictory also hath my heart and my prayers been ? I pray for them conditionally, and with submission to thy Will ; I dare not say to thee, I must have them ; yet this hath been the language of my heart and life. O convince me of this folly !

## THE POEM.

*Variety of curious Fish are caught  
Out of the Sea, and to our Tables brought ;  
We pick the choicest bits, and then we say,  
We are sufficed ; come, now take away.  
The Table's voided, you have done ; but fain  
I would persuade to have it brought again.*

The

The sweetest bit of all remains behind  
VVhich through your want of skill, you could not find.  
A bit for Faith, have you not found it ? Then  
I have made but half a meal ; come taste again,  
Hast thou considered ( O my Soul ) that hand  
Which feeds those multitudes in Sea and Land ?  
A double mercy in it thou shouldest see ;  
It fed them first, and then with them fed thee.  
Food in the Waters we should think were scant  
For such a multitude, yet none do want.  
VVhat numerous flocks of Birds above me fly ?  
VVhen saw I one, through want fall down and die ?  
They gather what his hand to them doth bring,  
Though but a VVorm, and at that Feast can sing.  
How full a Table doth my Father keep ?  
Blush then, my naughty heart, repent and weep ;  
How faithless and distrustful hast thou been,  
Although his care and love thou oft hast seen ?  
Thus in a single dish you have a feast,  
Your first and second course, the last the best.



#### C H A P. XIV.

Sea-waters drained through the earth, are sweet ;  
So are th' afflictions which God's People meet.

#### O B S E R V A T I O N.

THE Waters of the Sea in themselves, are  
brackish and unpleasant, yet being exhaled by  
the Sun, and condensed into Clouds, they fall down  
into pleasant Showers ; or if drained through the  
Earth, their property is thereby altered ; and that  
which was so salt in the Sea, becomes exceeding sweet  
and pleasant in the Springs. This we find by constant  
experience, the sweetest crystal Spring came from the  
Sea, Eccles. 1. 7.

## APPLICATION.

Afflictions in themselves are evil, *Amos* 2. 6. Very bitter and unpleasant. See *Heb.* 12. 11. Yet not morally and intrinsically evil, as sin is; for if so, the holy God would never own it for his own act, as he doth, *Mic.* 3. 2. but always disclaimeth sin, *Jam.* 1. 3. Besides, if it were so evil, it could in no case, or respect, be the object of our election and desire; as in some cases it ought to be, *Heb.* 11. 25. But it is evil, as it is the fruit of sin, and grievous unto sense, *Heb.* 14. 11. But though it be thus brackish and unpleasant in itself, yet passing through Christ, and the Covenant, it loses that ungrateful property, and becomes pleasant in the fruits and effects thereof unto believers, *Heb.* 12. 11.

Yea, such are the blessed fruits thereof, that they are to account it all joy, when they fall into divers afflictions, *Jam.* 1. 2. *David* could bless God, that he was afflicted; and many a Saint hath done the like. A good woman once compared her afflictions to her children: *For ( faith she ) they put me in pain in bearing them ; yet as I know not which child, so neither which affliction I could be without.*

Sometimes the Lord sanctifies affliction to discover the corruption that is in the heart, *Deut.* 8. 2. It is a furnace to shew the dross. Ah ! when a sharp Affliction comes, then the pride, impatience, and unbelief of the heart appears. *Matura vexata prodit seipsum.* When the Water is stirred, then the mud and filthy sediment that lay at the bottom rises. Little ( saith the afflicted Soul ) did I think, there had been in me that pride, self-love, distrust of God, carnal fear, and unbelief, as I now find. O where is my Patience, my Faith, my Glory in tribulation ? I could not have imagined the sight of Death would have so appalled me, the loss of outward things so have

have pierced me. Now what a blessed thing is this, to have the heart thus discovered ?

Again : Sanctified Afflictions discover the emptiness and vanity of the Creature. Now the Lord hath stained its pride, and vailed its tempting splendour, by this or that affliction ; and the Soul sees what an empty, shallow, deceitful thing it is. The World (as one hath truly observed) is then only great in our eyes, when we are full of sense and self : But now Affliction makes us more spiritual, and then it is nothing. It drives them nearer to God, makes them see the necessity of the Life of Faith, with multitudes of other benefits.

But yet these sweet fruits of Affliction do not naturally, and of their own accord, spring from it : No, we may as well look for *Grapes* from *Thorns*, or *Figs* from *Thistles*, as for such Fruits from Affliction, till Christ's sanctifying Hand and Art have past upon them.

The reason why they become thus sweet and pleasant (as I noted before) is, because they run now into another channel ; Jesus Christ hath removed them from Mount *Ebal* to *Gerezim* ; they are no more the effects of vindictive Wrath, but paternal Chastisement. And (as Mr. *Case* well notes) *A teaching affliction is to the Saints, the result of all the Offices of Jesus Christ.* *As a King, he chastens ; as a Prophet, he teacheth, viz. by chastening ; and as a Priest, he hath purchased this grace of the Father, that the dry Rod might blossom, and bear fruit.* Behold then, a sanctified affliction is a Cup, whereinto Jesus Christ hath wrung and prest the juice and virtue of all his Mediatory Offices. Surely, that must be a Cup of generous, Royal Wine, like that in the Supper, a Cup of Blessing to the people of God.

Correction, Instruction, page.  
182.

## REFLECTION.

Hence may the unsanctified Soul draw matter of fear and trouble, even from its unsanctified troubles. And thus it may reflect upon it self; O my Soul, what good hast thou gotten by all, or any of thy afflictions? God's Rod hath been dumb to thee, or thou deaf to it. I have not learned one holy Instruction from it: My troubles have left me the same, or worse than they found me; my Heart was proud, earthly, and vain before, and so it remains still: They have not purged out, but onely given vent to the pride, murmur, and atheism of my heart. I have been in my afflictions, as that wicked *Abaz* was in his, 2 Chron. 28. 22. Who in the midst of his distress, yet trespassed more and more against the Lord. When I have been in storms at Sea, or troubles at home, my Soul within me hath been as a raging Sea, casting up mire and dirt. Surely this Rod is not the Rod of God's Children. I have proved but dross in the Furnace, and I fear the Lord will put me away as dross, as he threatens to do by the wicked, *Psal. 119. 119.*

Hence also should gracious Souls draw much encouragement and comfort amidst all their troubles. O these are the fruits of Gods fatherly love to me! Why should I fear in the day of evil? or tremble any more at affliction? though they seem as a *Serpent* at a distance, yet are they a *Rod* in hand. O blessed be that skilful and gracious hand, that makes the Rod, the dry Rod to blossom, and bear such precious fruit.

Lord! what a mystery of love lies in this dispensation! That sin which first brought afflictions into the world, is now it self carried out of the world by affliction, *Rom. 5. 12. Isa. 7. 9.* O what can frustrate my Salvation, when those very things that seem

seem most to oppose it, are made subservient to it ;  
and contrary to their own nature do promote and  
further it ?

## THE POEM.

'Tis strange to hear what different censures fall  
Upon the same affliction ; some do call -  
Their troubles sweet, some bitter ; others meet  
Them both mid-way, and call them bitter-sweet.  
But here's the question still, I fain would see,  
Why sweet to him, and bitter unto me ?  
Thou drink'st them Dregs and all, but others find  
Their troubles sweet, because to them refin'd,  
And sanctifi'd ; which difference is best,  
By such apt Similies as these express.  
From Salt and Brackish Seas Fumes rise and fly  
Which into Clouds condens'd, obscure the skie,  
Their property there alter'd in few hours  
Those brackish fumes fall down in pleasant showers :  
Or as the dregs of Wine and Beer distill'd  
By Limbeck, with ingredients, doth yield  
A Cordial water, though the Lees were bitter,  
From whence the Chymist did extract such liquor.  
Then marvel not that one can kiss that Rod,  
Which makes another to blaspheme his God.  
O get your troubles sweet'ned and refin'd  
Or else they'll leave bitter effects behind.  
Saints troubles are a Cord, let down by love,  
To pull up their hearts to things above.

## C H A P. XV.

The Seas within their bounds the Lord contains ;  
He also Men and Devils holds in Chains.

## O B S E R V A T I O N.

IT is a wonderful work of God, to limit and bound  
such a vast and furious Creature, as the Sea ;  
which

which according to the judgment of many Learned Men, is higher than the Earth; and that it hath a propension to overflow it, is evident, both from its nature and motion; were it not, that the great God had laid his Law upon it. And this is a work wherein the Lord glories, and will be admired, Psal. 104. 9. *Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over, that they turn not again to cover the Earth.* Which it's clear they would do, were they not thus limitted. So Job 38. 8. 10. 11. *Who shut up the Seas with doors, when it breaketh forth, as if it had issued out of the VVomb? I brake up for it n y decreed place, and set bars and doors, and said Hitherto shalt thou come, but no further; and here shall thy proud VVaves be staid.*

## A P P L I C A T I O N.

And no less is the glorious Power and Mercy of God discovered in bridling the rage and fury of Satan and his Instruments, that they break not in upon the Inheritance of the Lord, and destroy it. *Surely, the wrath of man shall praise thee, and the remainder of wrath thou shalt restrain,* Psal. 76. 10. By which it is more than hinted, that there is a World of Rage and Malice in the hearts of wicked men, which fain would, but cannot vent itself, because the Lord restrains, or as the Hebrew, *Cirds it up.* Satan is the envious one, and his rage is great against the people of God, Rev. 12. 12. But God holds him and all his Instruments in a Chain of Providence; and it is well for God's People, that it is so.

They are limited as the Sea, and so the Lord in a providential way speaks to them, *Hitherto shall you go, and no further.* Sometimes he ties them up so short, that they cannot touch his people, though they have the greatest opportunities and advantages, Psal. 105. 12, 13, 14, 15. *VVhen they were but a few men in number, yea, very few, and strangers in it; when they*

*went*

went from one Nation to another, from one Kingdom to another people: He suffered no man to do them wrong; yea, he reproved Kings for their sakes, saying, *Touch not mine Anointed, and do my Prophets no harm.* And sometimes he permits them to touch and trouble his People, but then sets bounds and limits to them, beyond which they must not pass. That is a pregnant Text to this purpose, *Revel. 2. 10. Bebold, the Devil shall cast some of you into prison, that you may be tried, and ye shall have tribulation ten days.*

Here are four remarkable limitations upon Satan and his Agents, in reference to the People of God: A limitation as to the *Persons*, not all, but some: A limitation of the *Punishment*, a Prison, not a Grave, not Hell: A limitation upon them as to the end; for trial, not ruine: And lastly, as to the *Duration*; not as long as they please, but ten days.

#### R E F L E C T I O N.

O my Soul, what Marrow and Fatnels, Comfort, and Consolation, maist thou suck from the Breast of this Truth, in the darkest day of trouble? Thou seest how the flowing Sea drives to over-whelm the Earth. Who has arrested it in its course, and stopt its violence! Who has confin'd it to its place? Certainly none other but the Lord. When I see it threaten the shore with its proud, furious, and insulting Waves, I wonder it doth not swallow up all: but I see it no sooner touch the Sands, which God hath made its bounds, but it retires, and as it were with a kind of submission, respects those limits which God hath set it.

Thus the fiercest Element is represt by the feeblest things: Thou seest also, how full of wrath and fury wicked men are, how they rage like the troubled

\*See the *Turks Letter to the Emperour of Germany*, lately published by Authority.

Sea . and threaten to over-whelm thee, and all the Lord's Inheritance : and then the floods of ungodly men make thee afraid, yet are they restrained by an invisible gracious hand, that they cannot execute their purpose, nor perform their enterprize.

How full of Devils and devillized Men, is this lower World ? Yet in the midst of them all hast thou hitherto been preserved. O my Soul, admire and adore that glorious power of God, by which thou art kept unto Salvation. Is not the preservation of a Saint in the midst of such hosts of enemies, as great a Miracle, though not so sensible, as the preservation of those three Noble Jews in the midst of the fiery Furnace, or *Daniel* in the Den of Lions ? For there is as strong a propensity in Satan, and wicked men, to destroy the Saints: as in the fire to burn, or a Lion to devour. O then let me chearfully address my self to the faithful discharge of my duty, and stand no longer in a slavish fear of creatures, who can have no power against me, but what is given them from above *John* 19. 11. And no more shall be given than shall turn to the glory of God, *Psal.* 76. 10. and the advantage of my Soul, *Rom.* 8. 28.

### T H E P O E M.

*This World's a Forrest, where from day to day,  
Bears, Wolves, and Lions range and seek their prey,  
Amidst them all poor harmless Lambs are fed,  
And by their very Dens in safety led.  
They roar upon us, but are held in Chains :  
Our Shepherd is their Keeper, he maintains  
Our Lot. Why then should we so trembling stand ?  
We meet them, true, but in their Keeper's hand.*

He that to ranging Seas such Bounds hath put,  
The mouths of ravenous Beasts can also shut.  
Sleep in the Woods, poor Lambs your selves repose  
Upon his Care, whose Eyes do never close.  
If unbelief in you don't loose their chain,  
Fear not their strugling, that's but all in vain.  
If God can check the Waves by smallest Sand,  
A Twined Thread may hold these in his hand.  
Sban Sin, keep close to Christ; for other evils  
You need not fear, tho' compast round with Devils.

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### C H A P. XVI.

*To Sea without a Compass none dare go;  
Our Course without the Word is even so.*

#### O B S E R V A T I O N.

OF how great use and necessity is the Compass to Sea-men? Though they can coast a little way by the Shoar, yet they dare not venture far into the Ocean without it. Its their Guide, and directs and shapes their Course for them: And if by the violence of Wind and Weather they be driven beside their due Course, yet by the help of this, they are reduced and brought to Rights again. It is wonderful to consider, how by the help of this Guide they can run in a direct Line many hundred Leagues, and at last fall right with the smallest Island; which is in the Ocean, comparatively, but as the head of a small Pin upon a Table.

#### A P P L I C A T I O N.

What the Compass, and all other Mathematical Instruments are to the Navigator, that and much more is the Word of God to us in our course to Heaven. This is our Compass to steer our course by, and it is truly touched; he that orders his conversation by it, shall safely arrive in Heaven at last.

Gal. 6. 16. *As many as walk according to this rule, Peace be on them, and mercy.*

This Word is as necessary to us in our way to Glory, as a Lamp or Lanthorn is in a dark night, *Psal. 119. 105.* This is a light shining in a dark place, till the day dawn, and the day-star arise in our hearts, *2 Pet. 1. 19.* If any that profess to know it, and own it as a Rule, miss Heaven at last; let them not blame the Word for misguiding them, but their own negligent and deceitful hearts, that shuffle in and out, and shape not their course and conversation according to its prescriptions.

What blame can you lay upon the Compass, if you steer not exactly by it? How many are there, that neglecting this Rule, will coast it to Heaven by their own Reason? No wonder such fall short and perish in the way. This is a faithful Guide, and brings all that follow it to a blessed end, *Thou shalt guide me with thy counsel, and afterwards receive me to glory, Psal. 73. 24.* The whole hundredth and nineteenth Psalm is spent in commendation of its transcendent excellency and usefulness. *Luther* profest, that he prized it so highly, that he would not take the whole World in exchange for one Leaf of it. Lay but this Rule before you, and walk accurately by it, and you cannot be out of your way to Heaven, *Psal. 119. 30, I have chosen the way of truth, (or the true way;) thy Judgments have I laid before me.* Some indeed have opened their detracting blasphemous mouths against it; as *Julian*, that cursed Apostate, who feared not to say, There was as good matter in *Phocillides* as in *Solomon*, in *Pindarus* his *Odes*, as in *David's Psalms*.

And the Papists generally slight it, making it a lame imperfect Rule; yea, making their own Traditions the Touchstone of Doctrines, and Foundation

of Faith. *Montanus* tells us, that although the Apostle would have Sermons and Service celebrated in a known Tongue, yet the Church, for very good cause, hath otherwise order'd it. *Gilford* called it, The Mother of Heresies. *Boner's* Chaplain judged it worthy to be burnt as a strange Doctrine. They set up their Inventions above it, and frequently come in with a *Non obstante* against Christ's Institutions. And thus do they make it void, or, as the word *avalelatoris* signifies, *Matth. 15. 6.* unlord it, and take away its authority as a Rule. But those that have thus slighted it, and followed the by-paths unto which their corrupt Hearts have led them, they take not hold of the paths of Life, and are now in the depths of Hell. All other Lights, to which men pretend, in the neglect of this, are but false fires, that will lead Men into the Pits and Bogs of Destruction at last.

#### R E F L E C T I O N.

And is thy Word a Compas, to direct my course to Glory. O where am I then like to arrive at last, that in all my course have neglected it, and steered according to the counsel of my own heart ! Lord, I have not made thy Word the Man of my counsel, but consulted with flesh and blood ; I have not enquired at this Oracle, nor studied it, and made it the guide of my way ; but walked after the sight of my eyes, and the lust of my heart. Whither Lord, can I come at last, but to Hell, after this rate and reckoning ? Some have slighted thy Word professedly, and I have slighted it practically. I have a poor Soul embarked for Eternity, it is now floating on a dangerous Ocean, Rocks and Sands on every side, and I go a drift before every Wind of Temptation, and know not where I am. Ah Lord, convince me of the danger of this condition. O convince me of

my Ignorance in thy Word, and the fatal consequence and issue thereof. Lord, let me now resolve to study, prize, and obey it ; hide it in my heart, that I may not sin against it. Open my understanding, that I may understand the Scriptures : Open my heart to entertain it in love. O thou that hast been so gracious to give a perfect Rule, give me also a perfect heart to walk by that Rule to glory !

## THE POEM.

*This VVorld's a Sea, wherein a numerous Fleet  
Of Ships are under sail. Here you shall meet  
Of every Rate and Size ; Frigats, Galleons,  
The nimble Ketches, and small Pickeroons :  
Some bound to this Port, some where VVinds and VVeather  
VVill drive them, they are bound they know not whither,  
Some steer away for Heaven, some for Hell,  
To which some steer, themselves can hardly tell.  
The Winds do shape their course, which though it blow  
From any Point, before it they must go.  
They are directed by the VVind and Tide,  
That have no Compass to direct and guide :  
For want of this, must run themselves a-ground,  
Brave Ships are cast away, poor Souls are drown'd.  
Thy VVord our Compass is, to guide our way  
To Glory ; it reduces such as stray.  
Lord, let thy VVord dwell richly in my heart,  
And make me skilful in this heavenly Art,  
O let me understand and be so wise,  
To know upon what Point my Country lies.  
And having set my Course directly whither,  
Great God preserve me in the foulest Weather.  
By Reason some will coast it : but I fear  
Such Coasters never will drop Anchor there.  
Thy Word is truly toucht, and still directs  
A proper Course, which my base heart neglects.*

Lord,

Lord, touch mine Iron heart, and make it stand  
 Pointing to thee, its Loadstone. To that Land  
 Of Rest above, let every Tempest drive  
 My Soul, where it would rather be than live.

## C H A P. XVII.

Look as the Sea by turns doth ebb and flow  
 So their Estates, that use it, come and go.

## O B S R R V A T I O N.

THE Sea hath its alternate Course and Motion, its Ebbings and Flowings: No sooner is it High-water, but it begins to Ebbe again, and leave the Shoar naked and dry, which but a little before it covered and over-flowed. And as its Tides, so also its Waves are the Emblem of Inconstancy, still roul-ing and tumbling, this way and that, never fixt and quiet. *Instabilis unda: 's fickle as a VVave*, is com-mon to a Proverb. See *Jam. 1. 6. He that wavereth is like a Wave of the Sea, driven with Winds, and tossed*. So *Isai. 57. 20. It cannot rest*.

## A P P L I C A T I O N.

Thus mutable and inconstant are all outward things, there is no depending on them: Nothing of any substance, or any solid consistence in them, *1 Cor. 7. 31. The fashion of this world passeth away*. It is an high point of folly to depend upon such vanities, *Prov. 23. 5. Why wilt thou set* (or, as it is in the Hebrew) *cause thine eyes to fly upon that which is not?* For riches certainly make themselves wings, and fly away, as an Eagle towards Heaven. In flying to us (saith Augustine) they have *Alas vix quidem passerinas*, scarce a Sparrow's wings; but in flying from us, wings as an Eagle. And those Wings they are said to make to themselves, (i. e.) The cause of its transitoriness is in itself; the Creature is subjected

to Vanity by sin: they are sweet flowers, but withered presently, *Jam. 1. 10. As the flower of the grass, so shall the rich man fade away.* The man is like the stalk or grass, his riches are the flower of the grass; his glory and outward beauty, the stalk is soon withered, but the flower much sooner. This is either withered upon, or blown off from it, while the stalk abides. Many a man out-lives his estate and honour, and stands in the world as a bare dry stalk in the field, whose flower, beauty, and bravery is gone: One puff of wind blows it away, one churlish easterly blast shrivels it up, *1 Pet. 4. 24.*

How mad a thing is it then, for any man to be lifted up in pride, upon such a vanity as this is; to build so lofty and over-jetting Roof upon such a feeble, tottering Foundation? We have seen Meadows full of such curious flowers, mown down and withered, men of great Estates impoverished suddenly: And when, like a Meadow that is mown, they have begun to recover themselves again (as the phrase is) the Lord hath sent *Grashoppers in the beginning of the shooting up of the latter growth*, *Amos 7. 1.* Just as the Grashoppers and other Creatures devour the second tender Herbage, as soon as the Field begins to recover its verdure: So men, after they have been denuded and blasted by Providence, they begin after a while to flourish again, but then comes some new affliction, and blasts all. None have more frequent experience of this, than you that are Merchants and Sea-men, whose estates are floating: and yet such as have had the highest security in the eye of Reason, have notwithstanding experienc'd the vanity of these things. *Henry the Fourth*, a potent Prince, was reduced to such a low ebb, that he petitioned for a Prebends place in the Church of *Spire.* *Gallimer*, King of the *Vandals*, was brought

so low, that he sent to his Friend for a Spunge, a Loaf of Bread and an Harp : a Spunge to dry up his tears, a Loaf of bread to maintain his life, and an Harp to solace himself in his misery. The story of *Bellisarius* is very affecting : He was a man famous in his time, General of an Army, yet having his eyes put out, and striped of all earthly comforts, was led about, crying, *Date abolum Bellisario*, Give one penny to poor *Bellisarius*. Instances in History of this kinde are infinite. Men of the greatest estates and honours, have nevertheless become the very *Ludibria Fortunæ*, as one speaks, The very scorn of Fortune.

Yea, and not onely wicked men, that have gotten their Estates by rapine and oppression, have lived to see them thus scattered by Providence : But sometimes godly Men have had their Estates, how justly soever acquired, thus scattered by Providence also. Who ever had an estate better gotten, better bottomed, or better managed, than *Job* ? yet all was overthrown and swept away in a moment : though in mercy to him, as the issue demonstrated.

Oh then ! what a vanity is it to set the heart and let out the affections on them ! You can never depend too much upon God, nor too little upon the creature, 1 Tim. 6. 17. *Charge them that are rich in this world, that they be not high-minded and trust in uncertain riches.*

#### R E F L E C T I O N.

Are all earthly things thus transitory and vain ? Then what a reproach and shame is it to me, that the men of this world should be more industrious and eager in the prosecution of such vanities, then I am to enrich my Soul with solid and everlasting Treasure ? O that ever a sensual lust should be more operative in them then the love of God in me ! O my Soul, thou dost not lay out thy strength and earnestness for Heaven,

with

with any proportion to what they do for the World. I have indeed higher Motives, and a surer Reward than they : But as I have an advantage above them herein, so have they an advantage above me in the strength and intireness of the principle by which they are acted. What they do for the World, they do it with all their might ; they have no contrary principle to oppose them ; their thoughts, strength, and affection, is entirely carried in one Channel : But I find *a Law in my Members warring against the Law of my Mind* ; I must strive through a thousand Difficulties and Contradictions, to the discharge of a Duty. O my God ! Shall not my heart be more enlarged in Zeal, Love, and Delight in thee, than theirs are after their Lusts ? O let me once find it so.

Again, is the Creature so vain and unstable, then why are my Affections so hot and eager after it ? And why am I so apt to dote upon its beauty, especially when God is staining all its pride and glory ! *Jer. 45. 5, 6.* Surely it is unbecoming the spirit of a Christian at any time ; but at such a time we may say of it, as *Hushai* of *Ahitophel's Counsell*, *It is not good at this time*.

O that my Spirit were raised above them, and my conversation more in Heaven ! O that like that Angel, *Revel. 10. 1, 2.* which came down from Heaven and set one foot upon the Sea, and another upon the Earth, having a Crown upon his head, so I might set one foot upon all the cares, fears, and terrors of the World, and another upon all the tempting splendour and glory of the World ; treading both under foot in the dust, and crowning my self with nothing but spiritual excellencies and glory !

## THE POEM.

Judge in thy self ( O Christian ) is it most  
 To set thy heart on what Beasts set their feet ?  
 'Tis no Hyperbole, if you be told,  
 You dig for Dross with Mattocks made of Gold.  
 Affections are too costly, to bestow  
 Upon the fair-fac'd Nothings here below.  
 The Eagle scorns to fall down from on high  
 ( The Proverb saith ) to catch the silly Fly.  
 And can a Christian leave the Face of God:  
 To embrace the Earth, or dote upon a Clod ?  
 Can earthly Things thy heart so strangely move,  
 To tempt it down from the Delights above ;  
 And now to court the World at such a time  
 When God is laying Judgment to the Line ?  
 It's just like him that doth his Cabbin sweep  
 And trim, when all is sinking in the Deep :  
 Or like the silly Bird, that to her Nest  
 Doth carry straws, and never is at rest,  
 Till it be feather'd well, but doth not see  
 The Axe beneath that's hewing down the Tree.  
 If on a Thorn thy heart it self repose  
 With such delight, what if it were a Rose ?  
 Admire, O Saint, the Wisdom of thy God,  
 Who of the self-same Tree doth make a Rod,  
 Lest thou shouldst surfeit on forbidden Fruit,  
 And live not like a Saint, but like a Brute.

## C H A P. XVIII.

Like hungry Lions, Waves for Sinners gape :  
 Leave then your Sins behind, if you'll escape.

## O B S E R V A T I O N.

**T**HE Waves of the Sea are sometimes raised by  
 God's Commission, to be Executioners of his  
 Threat-

Threatnings upon sinners. When *Jonah* fled from the presence of the Lord to *Tarshish*, the Text saith, *The Lord sent out a great Wind into the Sea, and there was a mighty Tempest, so that the Ship was like to be broken*, Joh. 1. 4. These were God's Bailiffs, to arrest the Run-away Prophet. And *Psal. 148. 8.* The stormy winds are said to *fulfil his word*; not only his word of Command, in rising when God bids them, but his word of *threatning* also. And hence it is called a *destroying wind*, *Jer. 51. 1.* and a *stormy wind in God's fury*, *Ezek. 13. 13.*

#### APPLICATION.

If these be the Executioners of the Lord's threatnings, how sad then is their condition that put forth to Sea under the guilt of all their sins? O, if God should commissionate the Winds to go after and arrest thee for all thou owest him, where art thou then? How dare you put forth under the power of a Divine threat, before all be cleared betwixt God and thee? Sins in Scripture are called debts, *Mat. 6. 12.* They are debts to God; not that we owe them to him, or ought to sin, but *metonymically*, because they render the Sinner obnoxious to God's Judgments, even as pecuniary debts oblige him that hath not wherewith to pay, to suffer punishment. All sinners must undergo the Curse, either in their own person, according to the express letter of the Law, *Gen. 2. 17. Gal. 3. 10.* or their surety, according to the tacite intent of the Law, manifested to be the mind of the Law-giver, *Gen. 3. 15. Gal. 3. 13, 14.*

Now he that by Faith hath Interest in his Surety, hath his Discharge, his *Quietus est*, sealed in the Blood of Christ; all Process at Law, or from the Law, is stopt. *Rom. 8. 1.* But if thou be an impenitent, persisting sinner, thy debt remains upon thine own score.

score. *And be sure thy sin will find thee out, where-ever thou goest*, Num. 32. 23. (i. e.) God's revenging hand for sin will be upon thee: Thou maist lose the sight and memory of thy sin, but they lose not the sight of thee; they follow after, as the Hound doth the fleeting game upon the scent, till they have fetcht thee up: And then consider, *How fearful a thing it is to fall into the hands of the living God*, Heb. 10. 31. How soon may a storm arrest, and bring thee before the Bar of God?

## REFLECTION.

O my Soul, what a case art thou in, if this be so? Are not all thy sins yet upon thine own score? Hast not thou made light of Christ, and that precious Blood of his, and hitherto persisted in thy Rebellion against him? And what can the issue of this be at last, but ruine? There is abundant mercy indeed for returning sinners; but the Gospel speaks of none for persisting and impenitent sinners. And though many who are going on in their sins are overtaken by Grace, yet there is no Grace promised to such as go on in sin. O, if God should arrest me by the next Storm, and call me to an account for all that I owe him, I must then lie in the Prison of Hell to all Eternity; for I can never pay the debt; nay, all the Angels in Heaven cannot satisfie for it. Being Christless, I am under all the Curses in the Book of God; a Child of *Hagar*. Lord, pity and spare me a little longer! O discover thy Christ unto me, and give me Faith in his Blood, and then thou art fully satisfied at once, and I discharged for ever. O require not the debt at my hand, for then thou wilt never be satisfied, nor I acquitted. What profit, Lord, is there in my Blood! O my soul, make hast to this Christ, thy Refuge-City; thou knowest not how soon the avenger of Blood may overtake thee.

THE

## THE POEM.

Thy sins are debts, God puts them to account :  
 Canst tell, poor wretch, to what thy debts amount ?  
 Thou fill'st the treasure of thy sins each hour.  
 Into his Vials God doth also pour  
 Proportionable wrath : Thou seest it not ;  
 But yet assure thy self, there's drop for drop.  
 For every Sand of Patience running out,  
 A drop of Wrath runs in. Soul, look about.  
 God's Treasure's almost full, as well as thine :  
 When both are full, O then the dreadful time  
 Of Reckoning comes ; thou shalt not gain a day  
 Of patience more, but then there hastes away  
 Heaven's Pursivant, who comes upon the wing  
 With his Commission seal'd, to take and bring.  
 Do'st still reject Christ's tenders ? Well, next storm  
 May be the Bailiff ordered to perform  
 This dreadful office. O then restless be,  
 Till God in Christ be reconcil'd to thee.  
 The Sum is great, but if a Christ thou get,  
 Fear not, a Prince can pay a Beggar's debt.  
 Now if the Storm should rise, thou need not fear ;  
 Thou art, but the Delinquent is not there.  
 A pardoned Soul to Sea may boldly go :  
 He fears not Bailiffs, that doth nothing owe.

## C H A P. XIX.

To save the Ship, rich Ladings cast away.  
 Thy Soul is Shipwreckt if thy Lusts do stay.

## O B S E R V A T I O N.

IN Storms and Distresses at Sea, the Richest Commodities are cast over-board ; they stand not upon it, when Life and all is in jeopardy and hazard.

zard. *Jonah* 1. 5. The Mariners cast forth the Wares that were in the Ship into the Sea, to lighten it. And *Act.* 27. 18, 19. they cast out the very tacklings of the Ship. How highly soever Men prize such Commodities, yet reason tells them, It were better these should perish, than Life. Satan himself could say, *Job* 1. *Skin for skin, and all that a Man bath, will he give for his Life.*

#### APPENDIX.

And surely, it is every way as highly reasonable, that Men should mortifie, cast out, and cut off their dearest Lusts, rather than their Immortal Souls should sink and perish in the Storm of God's wrath. Life, indeed, is a precious Treasure, and highly valued by Men: You know what *Solomon* saith, *Eccles.* 9. 4. That *a Living Dog is better than a Dead Lion*. And we find Men willing to part with their Estates, Limbs, or any outward Comfort, for the preservation of it. The Woman in the Gospel spent all she had on the Physicians for her Health, a degree below Life. Some Men indeed do much over-value their Lives, and part with Christ and Peace of Conscience for it; but he that thus saves it, shall lose it. Now if Life be so much worth, What then is the Soul worth? Alas! Life is but a vapour, which appeareth for a little while, and then vanisheth away, *Jam.* 4. 14.

Life indeed is more worth than all the World, but my Soul is more worth than Ten thousand Lives. Nature teacheth you to value the first so high, and Grace should teach you to value the second much higher, *Mat.* 19. 26. Now here is the case: Either you must part with your Sins, or with your Souls; if these be not cast out, both must sink together. *If ye live after the flesh, ye must die*, *Rom.* 8. 13. God saith to you in this case, as to *Ahab*, when he spared

red Benhadad, 1 King. 20. 40. Because thou hast let go a Sin, which God hath appointed to destruction, therefore thy Life shall go for his Life. Guilt will raise a Storm of Wrath, as Jonah did, if not cast out.

## REFLECTION.

And must Sin or the Soul perish? Must my Life, yea, my Eternal Life go for it, if I spare it? O then let me not be cruel to mine own Soul, in sparing my Sin; O my Soul, this foolish pity, and cruel Indulgence will be thy ruine: If I spare it, God hath said, *He will not spare me*, Deut. 26. 20. It is true, the pains of Mortification are sharp, but yet it's easier than the pains of Hell. To cut off a right hand, or pluck out a right eye, is hard; but to have my Soul cut off eternally from God, is harder. Is it as easie (O my Soul!) to burn for them in Hell, as to Mortifie them on Earth? Surely, it is profitable for me, that one member perish, rather than that all be cast into Hell, Mat. 5. 24. I see the Merchant willing to part with rich Wares, if embarked with them in a Storm: And those that have Gangreen'd Legs or Arms, willingly stretch them out to be cut off, to preserve Life: And shall I be willing to endure no difficulties for my Soul? Christ reckon'd Souls worth his Blood; And is it not worth my Self-denyal? Lord, let me not warm a Snake in my Bosom, that will at last sting me to the heart.

## THE POEM.

Thy Soul's the Ship, its Lading is its Lusts,  
God's Judgments stormy Winds and dang'rous gusts,  
Conscience the Master; but the stubborn Will  
Goes Supra Cargo, and doth keep the Bill.  
Affections are the Men, the VVinds do rise,  
The Storm increases: Conscience gives Advice

To throw those Lusts o're-board, and so to ease  
 The Vessel, which else cannot keep the Seas.  
 The *V*ill opposes, and th' *A*ffections say,  
 The Master's Counsel they will not obey.  
 The case is dangerous, that no man can doubt,  
 Who sees the storm within, and that without.  
 Lusts and Affections cannot part, no, rather  
 They are resolv'd to swim or sink together,  
 Conscience still strives, but they cannot abide  
 That it, or Reason should the Case decide.  
 Lust knows what Reason in like cases still  
 Determines well: Then chuse ye whom ye will.  
 Shall's make the Devil Judge? This case has been  
 Before him, and be judg'd, That skin for skin,  
 And all men have, they'll part with for their life.  
 Then how unreasonable is this strife?  
 They that their sins do with their persons ship,  
 Do for their Souls prepare a dreadful whip.

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## C H A P. XX.

Christ with a word can surging Waves appease;  
 His Voice a troubled Soul can quickly ease.

## O B S E R V A T I O N.

W

hen the Sea works, and is tempestuous, it is not in the power of any Creature to appease it. When the *Egyptians* would by their Hieroglyphicks express an Impossibility, they did it by the Picture of a Man treading upon the Waves. It is storied of *Canute*, an ancient *Danish* King, That when a mighty storm of Flattery arose upon him, he appeased it by shewing that he could not appease the Sea: But one of his Courtiers told him, as he rode near the Sea-side, That he was *Lord of the Sea, as well as Land*. Well, said the King, we shall see that

by and by: and so went to the Water-side, and with a loud Voice cried, *O ye Seas and Waves, come no further, touch not n y feet.* But the Sea came up, notwithstanding that charge, and confuted the flattery. But now Jesus Christ hath the command of them indeed: It is said of him, Mat. 8. 26. *That he rebuked them.* And Mark. 4. 38. He quiets them with a word, *Peace, be still:* as one would hush a Child, and it obeyed him.

#### APP LIC ATION.

Conscience, when awakened by the terrors of the Lord, is like a raging tempestuous Sea; so it works, so it roars; and it is not in the power of all the Creatures to hush or quiet it. Spiritual Terrors, as well as Spiritual Consolations, are not known till felt. O when the Arrows of the Almighty are shot into the Spirit, and the Terrors of God set themselves in array against the Soul; when the Venome of those Arrows drink up the Spirits, and those Armies of Terrors charge violently and successively upon it, as Job 6. 4. What Creature then is able to stand before them! Even God's own dear Children have felt such Terrors, as have *distracted them*, Psal. 81. 15. Conscience is the seat of Guilt. It is like a Burning-glass, so it contracts the Beams of the Threatnings, twists them together, and reflects them on the Soul, until it smoke, scorch, and flame. If the wrath of a King be like the roaring of a Lion, then what is the Almighties wrath! which is *burning wrath*, Job 19. 11. *Tearing wrath*, Psal. 50. 22. *Surprizing wrath*, Job 20. 23. And *abiding wrath*, Job 3. 36.

In this case no Creature can relieve, all are Physicians of no value; some under these terrors, have thought Hell more tolerable, and by a violent hand have thrust themselves out of the World into it, to avoid

avoid these gnawings: Yet Jesus Christ can quickly calm these mystical Waves also, and hush them with a word; yea, he is the Physician, and no other. It is the sprinkling of his Blood, which, like a cooling Fomentation, allays those heats within: That Blood of sprinkling speaks Peace, when all other have practised upon the Soul to no purpose; and the reason is, because he is a Person in whom God and Man, Justice and Mercy meet, and kiss each other, *Eph. 2. 14.* And hence Faith fetches in peace to the Soul, *Rom. 5. 1.*

## REFLECTION.

Can none appease a troubled Conscience, but Christ? Then learn, O my Soul, to understand, and daily more and more to favour that glorious Name, even Jesus, that delivers not only from the wrath to come, but that which is felt here also. Oh if the foretaste of Hell be so intolerable, if a few drops let fall on the Conscience in this life, be so scalding and insufferable; what is it to have all the Vials poured out to Eternity, when there shall be nothing to divert, mitigate, or allay it?

Here men have somewhat to abate those Terrors, some hopes of Mercy, at least a possibility; but there is none. O my Soul! how art thou loaded with Guilt! And what a *Magormissabib* wouldst thou be, should God rouze that sleepy Lion in thy bosom! My condition is not at all the better, because my Conscience is quiet. Ah, the day is coming, when it must awake, and will lighten and thunder terribly within me, if I get not into Christ the sooner. O Lord, who knows the power of thy wrath? O let me not carry this guilt out of the World with me, to maintain those everlasting flames? let me give no sleep to mine eyes, nor slumber

*A New Compass for Sea-men;*  
to my eye-lids, till I feel the comfort of that Blood  
of Sprinkling, which alone speaketh Peace.

## THE POEM.

Amongst the dreadful works of God, I find  
No Metaphors to paint a troubled Mind.  
I think on this, now that, and yet will neilte:  
Come fully up, though all be put together.  
'Tis like the r'aging Sea, that casts up mire,  
Or like to Aetna, brea king smoke and fire;  
Or like a rouzed Lion nerce and fell.  
Or like those Furies that do howl in Hell.  
O Conscience! Who can stand before thy power,  
Endure thy gripes and tringes but an hour?  
Stone, Gout, Strapado, Raeks, whatever is  
Dreadful to Sense, is but a toy to this.  
No Pleasures, Riches, Honours, Friends can tell  
How to give ease: in this 'tis like to Hell.  
Call for the pleasant Tymbrel, Lute, and Harp;  
Alas! The Musick bowls, the pain's too sharp  
For these to charm, divert or lull asleep:  
These cannot reach it, no, the wound's too deep.  
Let all the Promises before him stand,  
And set a Barnabas at his right hand;  
These in themselves no comfort can afford,  
'Tis Christ, and none but Christ, can speak the word.  
And he no sooner speaks, but all is still,  
The storm is over, and the mind tranquil.  
There goes a power with his Majestick Voice,  
To bush the dreadfull storm, and still its noise.  
Who would but fear and love this glorious Lord,  
That can rebuke such Tempests with a Word?

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C H A P. XXI.

*Our Food out of the Sea God doth command ;  
Yet few therein take notice of his hand.*

O B T E R V A T I O N.

THE Providence of God in furnishing us with such plenty and variety of Fish, is not lightly to be past over. We have not only several sorts of Fish in our own Seas, which are caught in their Seasons ; but from several parts, especially the Western parts of *England*, many Sail of Ships are sent yearly to the *American* parts of the *World* ; as *New-found-Land*, *New-England*, &c. Whence every Year is brought home, not only enough to supply our own Nation, but many thousand pounds worth also yearly returned from *Spain*, and other Countries ; by which Trade many thousand Families do subsist.

A P P L I C A T I O N.

But, now, what returns do we make to Heaven for these Mercies ? O what notice is taken of the good hand of Providence, which thus supplies and feeds us with the Blessings of the Sea ? I fear there are but few that own, act in submission to it, and are careful to return according to received benefit. Men do not consider, *That their works are in the hand of God*, Eccles. 9. 1. And even those that have the most immediate dependence upon Providence, as Merchants and Sea-men, yet are very prone to undertake designes in the confidence of their own wisdom and industry ; not looking higher for the blessing, Jam. 4. 13. They often sacrifice to their own net, and burn incense to their drag, because by them their portion is fat, and their meat pleateous, Hab. 1. 16. viz. They attribute what is due to God, unto the crea-

ture. Now this is a sin highly provoking to the Lord: for look in what degree the heart cleaves to the second cause, in the same degree it departs from the living God, *Jer. 10. 5.*

And how do you think the blessed God will take it, to see himself thus debased, and the creature thus exalted into his place; to see you carry your selves to the creature as to a God, and to the Blessed God, as to a creature. Surely, it is a great and common evil, and such as will blast all, if not timely discover'd and lamented. If we make flesh our arm, it's just with God to wither and dry up the arm. Do we not, my Brethren, look upon second causes, as if they had the main stroke in our business? And with a neglective eye pass by God, as if he came in but collaterally, and on the by, into it? But certainly, all endeavours will be unsanctified, if not successless, in which God is not eyed and engaged.

*It is in vain for you to rise up early, and sit up late, and eat the bread of sorrows; for so he giveth his beloved sleep, Psal. 127. 2. (i. e.)* It is to no purpose for men to beat their brains, tire their spirits, and rack their Consciences for an estate. The true way of acquiring and enjoying the Creature, is by submitting quietly to the Will of God, in a prudent and diligent, yet moderate use of lawful means: Nothing can thrive with us till then.

#### REFLECTION.

Why then should I disquiet my self in vain; and rob my self of my peace, by these unbelieving cares and distractions? O this hath been my sin! I have acted, as if my condition had been at my own dispose; I have eyed creatures and means too much, and God too little. How have my hands hanged down with discouragement, when second Causes have disappeared, or wrought cross to my designs in the World,

World, ready to transfer the fault on this thing, or that ! And again, how apt am I to be vainly lifted up in carnal confidence, when I see my self competently furnish'd with Creature munition and provision ? Oh, what a God provoking wickedness is this ! How oft hath Providence checked my carnal presumption, and dash'd many hopeful projects ? yet have I not owned it, as I ought, and submitted to it. Oh, it is a wonder this hath not closed the hand of Providence against me, and pulled down a Curse upon all ! Ah Lord, let me now learn to acquaint myself with thee, then shall I decree a thing, and it shall be established, Job 22. 28.

## THE POEM.

*In all the Gifts of God we should advance  
His glorious Name ; not say, It came by chance.  
Or to the Idol of our Prudence pay  
The tribute of his praise, and go our way.  
The Waves do clap their hands, and in their kind  
Acknowledge God ; And what, are they more blind  
That float upon them ? yea, for what they get,  
They offer Sacrifices to their Net.  
This is your manner, thus to work you go :  
Confess the naked truth ; say, Is't not so ?  
This Net was wisely cast, 'tis full, 'tis full :  
O well done Mates, this is a gallant pull.  
Thus what is due to God, you do apply  
Unto your selves most sacrilegiously.  
I cannot wonder such come empty home,  
That are so full of self and sin : yet some  
I hope look higher, and on God reflect  
Due praise. A blessing such may well expect.*

## C H A P. XXII.

*Whilst thou by art the silly Fish dost kill,  
Perchance the Devils Hook sticks in thy Gill.*

## O B S E R V A T I O N.

There is skill in Fishing; they that go to Sea in a Fishing Voyage, use to go provided with their Craft (as they very fitly call it) without which they can do nothing. They have their Lines, Hooks of several sizes, and their Bait. They carefully observe their Seasons; when the Fish falls in, then they ply their business day and night.

## A P P L I C A T I O N.

But how much more skilful and industrious is Satan to ensnare and destroy Souls? The Devil makes a Voyage as well as you; he hath his Baits for you, as you for the Fish; he hath his Devices and Wiles to catch Souls, 2 Cor. 2. 11. Ephes. 6. 11. He is a Serpent, an old Serpent, Rev. 12. 9. Too crafty for Man in his perfection, much more in his collapsed and degenerated State, his understanding being cracked by the Fall, and all his Faculties poisoned and perverted.

Divines observe four steps, or degrees of Satan's tempting Power.

*First.* He can find out the Constitution-evils of Men; he knows to what sin their Natures are more especially prone and inclinable.

*Secondly.* He can propound suitable objects to those Lusts, he can exactly and fully hit every Mans humour. As *Agrippina* mixed her Poison in that Meat her Husband loved best.

*Thirdly.* He can inject and cast motions into the Mind, to close with those tempting objects; as it is said

said of Judas, Joh. 13. 2. *The Devil put it into his heart.*

*Fourthly.* He can sollicite, irritate, and provoke the Heart, and by those continual restless sollicitations weary it ; and hereby he often draws Men to commit such things as startled them in the first motion.

All this can he do, if he find the work stick, and meet with rabs and difficulties ; yet doth he not act to the utmost of his skill and power, at all times and with all persons ; neither indeed need he so to do , the very propounding of an object , is enough to some, without any further sollicitation : The Devil makes an easie conquest of them.

And beside all this, his Policy much appears in the election of place, time and instruments to tempt by : And thus are poor Souls caught, as *Fishes in an evil Net*, Eccles. 9. 12. The carnal Man is led by Sense, as the Beast ; and Satan handles and fits him accordingly. He useth all sorts of Motives, not only internal, and intellective, but external and sensitive also ; as the sparkling of the Wine, when it gives its colour in the Glass : the Harlot's beauty, whose eye-lids are snares, hiding always the Hook, and concealing the issue from them. He promises them gain and profit, pleasure and delight, and all that is tempting, with assurance of Secrecie. By these he fastens the fatal Hook in their Jawes, and thus they are led captive by him at his Will.

#### R E F L E C T I O N.

And is Satan so subtil and industrious to entice Souls to sin ? Doth he thus cast out his golden baits, and allure Souls with pleasure to their ruine ? Then how doth it behove thee, O my Soul, to be jealous and wary ! How strict a guard should I set upon every sense ! Ah, let me not so much regard how sin

sin comes towards me in the Temptation, as how it goes off at last. The day in which *Sodom* was destroyed, began with a pleasant Sun shine, but ended in Fire and Brimstone. I may promise my self much content in the satisfaction of my Lusts: But O, how certainly will it end in my ruine! *Ahab* doubtless promised himself much content in the Vineyard of *Naboth*, but his blood paid for it in the portion of *Jezeel*. The Harlots Bed was perfumed to entice the simple young man, *Prov. 7. 17.* But those Chambers of Delight proved the Chambers of Death, and her House the way to Hell. Ah, with what a smiling face doth sin come on towards me in its temptations! How doth it tickle the carnal phantasie, and please the deceived heart? But what a dreadful Catastrophe and Upshot hath it? The delight is quickly gone, but the guilt thereof remains to amaze and terrifie the Soul with ghastly forms, and dreadful representations of the wrath of God: As sin hath its Delights attending it to enter and fasten it, so it hath its horrors and stings to torment and wound: And as certainly as I see those go before it to make away, so certainly shall I find these follow after, and tread upon its heels. No sooner is the Conscience awakened, but all those Delights vanish as a Night-vision, or as a Dream when one awakes; and then I shall cry, Here is the Hook, but where is the Bait? Here is the guilt and horrour, but where the delight that I was promised! And I, whether shall I now go? Ah my deceitful Lusts! You have enticed and left me in the midst of all miseries.

## THE POEM.

*There's skill in Fishing, that the Devil knows;*  
*For when for Souls Satan a fishing goes,*

He angles cunningly : He knows he must  
Exactly fit the Bait unto the Lust.  
He studies Constitution, Place, and Time,  
He guesses what is his delight, what thine,  
And so accordingly prepares the Bait ;  
Whilst he himself lies closely hid to wait  
When thou wilt nibble at it. Dost incline  
To drunken Meetings ? then be baits with Wine :  
Is this the way ; if unto this he'll smell,  
He'll shortly pledge a Cup of Wrath in Hell.  
To Pride or Lust is thy vile Nature bent ?  
An Object suitable he will present.  
O think on this, when you cast in the hook,  
Say, Thus for my poor Soul doth Satan look.  
O play not with Temptations ; do not swallow  
The sugar'd Bait, consider what will follow.  
If once be hitch thee, then away he draws  
Thy captive Soul close Prisoner in his paws.

## C H A P. XXIII.

Doth Trading fail, and Voyages prove bad ?  
If you cannot discern the cause, 'tis sad.

## O B S E R V A T I O N.

There are many sad Complaints abroad ( and I think not without cause ) that Trade fails, nothing turns to account. And though all Countries be open, and free for Traffick, a general Peace with all Nations, yet there seems to be a Dearth, a secret Curse upon Trading. You run from Country to Country, and come losers home. Men can hardly render a reason of it ; few hit the right cause of this Judgment.

## A P P L I C A T I O N.

That prosperity and success in Trade is from the blessing of God, I suppose few are so Atheistical, as once

once to deny or question. The Devil himself acknowledges it, Job 1. 10. *Thou hast blessed the work of his hands, and his substance is increased in the Land.* It is not in the power of any man to get Riches, Deut. 8. 18. *Thou shalt remember the Lord thy God, for it is He that giveth thee power to get wealth.* It is his Blessing that makes good men rich, and his Permission that makes wicked men rich. That Maxime came from Hell, *Quisque fortuna sua faber:* Every man is the Contriver of his own Condition: Certainly, *The good of man is not in his own hand,* Job 21. 16. *Promotion cometh not from the East or West,* Psal. 76. 6, 7.

This being acknowledged, it is evident, that in all disappointment, and want of success in our Callings, we ought not to stick in second causes, but to look higher, even to the hand and dispose of God: For, whose it is to give the Blessing, his also it is to with-hold it. And this is as clear in Scripture as the other. It is the Lord that takes away the Fishes of the Sea, *Hos. 4. 3. Zeph. 1. 3.* It is he that *curseth our blessings,* Mal. 2. 2.

This God doth as a punishment for sin, and the abuse of mercies: And therefore in such cases, we ought not to rest in general complaints to, or of one another, but search what those sins are that provoke the Lord to inflict such Judgments.

And here I must request your patience, to bear a plain and close word of Conviction. My Brethren, I am perswaded these are the sins, among many other, that provoke the Lord to blast all your Employments.

1. Our undertaking designs without Prayer. Alas, how few of us begin with God? Interest him in our dealings, and ask counsel and direction at his mouth. Prayer is that which sanctifies all employments and enjoyments,

enjoyments, 1 Tim. 4. 5. The very Heathen could say, *A Jove Principium*, They must begin with God O that we had more Prayers and fewer Oaths.

2. Injustice and Fraud in our dealings. A sin to which Merchants are prone, as appears by that expression, Hos. 12. 7. This is that which will blast all our enjoyments.

3. An over-earnest endeavour after the World. Men make this their business, they will be rich: And hence it is, they are not onely unmerciful to themselves, in wearing and wasting their own spirits with carking cares, but to such also as they employ; neither regarding the Souls or Bodies of Men: Scarce affording them the liberty of the Lord's Day (as hath been too common in our *New-found-Land* Employments;) or if they have it, yet they are so worn out with incessant Labours, that that precious time is spent either in sleep or idleness. It is no wonder God gives you more rest than you would have, since that day of Rest hath been no better improved. This over-doing hath not been the least cause of our undoing.

Lastly, Our abuse of Prosperity, when God gave it; making God's Mercies the Food and Fewel of our Lusts. When we had an affluence and confluence of outward Blessings, this made us kick against God, as Deut. 32. 15. *Forget God*, Deut. 4. 14. Yea, grow proud of our strength and riches, Ezek. 16. 15. and Jer. 2. 31. Ah! How few of us in the days of our prosperity, behaved our selves as good Jephosaphat did? 2 Chron. 17. 5, 6. *He had silver and gold in abundance, and his heart was lifted in the way of God's Commandments*; not in pride and insolence.

#### REFLECTION.

Are these the sins that blast our Blessings, and wither our Mercies? O then let me cease to wonder

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it is no better, and rather admire that it is no worse with me ; that my neglect of Prayer, injustice in dealings, Earthly-mindedness, and abuse of former Mercies, have not provoked God to strip me naked out of all my enjoyments. Let me humbly accept from the Lord the punishment of my Iniquities, and lay my hand upon my mouth. And O that these disappointments might convince me of the Creatures vanity, and cause me to drive on another trade for Heaven ; then shall I adore thy wisdom in rending from me those idolized enjoyments. Ah Lord, when I had them, my heart was a perpetual drudge to them. How did I then forget God, neglect duty, and not mind my eternal concerns ! Oh, if these had not perished, in all probability I had perished. My God, let my Soul prosper, and then a small portion of these things shall afford me more comfort than ever I had in their greatest abundance. *A little that a righteous man hath, is better than the riches of many wicked*, Psal. 37. 16.

## THE POEM.

*There's great Complaint abroad that Trading's bad ;  
You shake your head, and cry, 'Tis sad, 'tis sad.  
Merchants lay out their stock, Sea-men their pains,  
And in their eye they both may put their gains.  
Your Fishing fails, you wonder why 'tis so,  
'Tis this (saith one) or that : but I say No ;  
'Twill ne'r be well, till you confess and say,  
It is our sin that frights the Fish away.  
No wonder all goes into Bags with Holes,  
Since so the Gospel hath been in your Souls,  
We kick'd, like Jesurun, when the flowing Tide  
Of Wealth came tumbling in, this nourish'd Pride,  
'Twixt Soul and Body, now I wish it may  
Fare, as betwixt the Jews and us this day.*

*O that our outward want and loss may be  
To us a Soul-enriching Poverty !  
If disappointments here, advance the Trade  
For Heaven, then complain not ; you have made  
The richest Voyage, and your empty Ships  
Return deep laden with Soul-benefits.*

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## C H A P. XXIV.

*In Seas the greater Fish the less devour :  
So some Men crush all those within their power.*

## O B S E R V A T I O N.

THESE are Fishes of Prey in the Sea, as well as Birds and Beasts of Prey on the Land. Our Sea-men tell us, how the devouring Whales, Sharks, Dolphins, and other Fishes follow the Capelin, and other smaller Fish, and devour multitudes of them. It is frequent with us, in our own Seas, to find several smaller Fishes in the Bellies of the greater ones ; yea, I have often heard Sea-men say, That the poor little Fry, when pursued, are so sensible of the danger, that they have sometimes seen multitudes of them cast themselves upon the Shoar, and perish there, to avoid the danger of being devoured by them.

## A P P L I C A T I O N.

Thus cruel, merciless, and oppressive are wicked Men, whose *tender mercies are cruelty*, Prov. 22. 10. We see the like cruelty in our Extortioners, and over-reaching Sharks ashore, who grind the faces of the Poor, and regard not the Cries of the Fatherless and Widows, but fill their Houses with the gain of Oppression. These are, by the Holy Ghost, compared to the fishes of the Sea, Hab. 1. 13, 14. This

is a crying sin, yea, it sends up a loud cry to Heaven for Vengeance, Exod. 22, 23. *If thou afflict the widow and the fatherless, and they cry unto me, I will surely hear their cry.* And Verse 27. *I will hear his cry, for I am gracious.* Nay, God will not only hear their Cry, but avenge their Quarrel. That is a remarkable Text, 1 Thes. 4, 6. *That no man go beyond and defraud his brother in any matter, because that the Lord is the [Avenger] of all such.* This word

*Avenger*, is but once more used in the ~~Exodus~~ New Testament, Rom. 13. 4. And there

it is applyed to the Civil Magistrate, who is to see Execution done upon Offenders. But now this is a Sin that sometimes may be out of the reach of mans Justice, and therefore God himself will be their Avenger. You may overpower the Poor in this World, and it may be they cannot contend with you at mans Barr, therefore God will bring it before his Barr.

Believe it, Sirs, it is a sin so provoking to God, that he will not let it 'scape without severe punishment, sooner or later. The Prophet *Habbakuk*, Chap. 1. verse 13. wondred how the holy God could forbear such till the general day of reckoning, and that he did not take exemplary Vengeance on them in this Life. *Thou art of purer eyes than to behold evil, and canst not look upon Iniquity: Wherefore then lookest thou upon them that deal treacherously, and holdest thy tongue when the wicked devours the man that is more righteous than he?* And Prov. 23. 10, 11. *Enter not into the Fields of the Fatherless, i. e. Of the poor and helpless. But why is it more dangerous violently to invade their right, than anothers?* The reason is added, *For their Redeemer is mighty, and he shall plead their cause with thee.* It may be they are not able to retain a Coun-  
sel

sel to plead their cause here ; therefore God will plead their cause for them.

## REFLECTION.

Turn in upon thy self ( O my Soul ) and consider, Hast thou not been guilty of this crying sin ? Have I not ( when a Servant ) over-reached and defrauded others, and filled my Master's House with Violence and Deceit ? and so brought myself under that dreadful threatening, *Zeph.* 1. 9. Or since I came to trade and deal upon mine own account , have not the Ballances of Deceit been in my hand ? I have ( it may be ) kept many in my service and employment ; have not I used their labours without reward, and so am under that woe ? *Jer.* 22. 13. Or not given them Wages proportionable to their work ? *Isai.* 58. 3. Or by bad Payment and unjust Deductions and Allowances, defrauded them of a part of their due ? *Mal.* 3. 5. Or at least delayed payment, out of a covetous disposition to gain by it ; whilst their necessities in the mean time cryed aloud for it ; and so sinned against God's express commands, *Deut.* 24. 14, 15. *Levit.* 19. 30. Or have I not persecuted such as God hath smitten ? *Psal.* 69. 26. And rigorously exacted the uttermost of my due, though the hand of God hath gone out against them, breaking their estates ? O my Soul, examine thy self upon these particulars ; rest not quiet, until this guilt be removed by the application of the Blood of Sprinkling. Hath not the Lord said, *Jam.* 2. 13. *That they shall have judgment without mercy, that bath shewed no mercy ?* And is it not a fearful thing to fall into the bands of the living God, who hath said, *He will take vengeance for these things ?*

## THE POEM.

Devouring Whales and ravenous Sharks do follow  
 The lesser Fry, and at one gulp do swallow  
 Some hundreds of them, as our Sea-men say :  
 But we can tell far stranger things than they.  
 For we have Sharks ashore, in every Creek,  
 That to devour poor Men do hunt and seek.  
 No Pity, Sense, or Bowels in them be,  
 Nay, have they not put off Humanity ?  
 Extortioners and Cheaters, whom God hates,  
 Have dreadful open Mouths, and through those Gates  
 Brave Persons with their Heritages pass  
 In Funeral-state, Friends crying out Alas !  
 O give me Agur's wish, that I may never  
 Be such my self, or feel the hands of either.  
 And as for those that in their paws are grip'd,  
 Pity and rescue, Lord, from that sad plight.  
 When I behold the squeaking Lark, that's born  
 In Falcon's Talons, crying, bleeding, torn ;  
 I pity its sad case, and would relieve  
 The Prisoner, if I could, as well as grieve.  
 Fountain of Pity, hear the piteous Moans  
 Of all thy Captive and Oppressed Ones.

## C H A P. XXV.

In Storms to spread much Sail endangers all :  
 So carnal Mirth, if God for Mourning call.

## O B S E R V A T I O N.

**I**N Storms at Sea, the wise Navigator will not spread much Sail ; that is the way to lose Masts and all ; They use then to furl up the Sails, and lie a Hull, when not able to bear a Knot of Sail ; or else to lie a Try, or Scud before the Wind and Seas.

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It is no time then to hoist up the Top and Top-gallant, and shew their bravery.

*APP LIC ATION.*

When the Judgments of God are abroad in the earth, it is no time then to make mirth, *Ezek. 21. 10, 11.* *Should we [then] make mirth? It contemneth the rod of my son as every tree.* (i. e.) As if it were a common Rod, and ordinary affliction; whereas the Rod of my Son is not such as may be had of every Tree, but it is an *Iron Rod* to such as despise it, *Psal. 2. 9.* O it is a provoking evil, and commonly God severely punishes it. Of all persons, such speed worst in the common calamity, *Amos 6. 1.* *VVon to them, that are at ease in Sion, that are not grieved for the afflictions of Joseph,* as ver. 4. It may be (as one observes upon the Text) they did not laugh at him, or break Jests upon him; but they did not condole with him. And what shall be their punishment? See vers. 7. *Therefore now shall they go captive with the first that go captive:* God will begin with them first, *Solomon tells us, Eccles. 3. 4.* *There is a time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance:* Only (as Master Trap notes upon the Text) we must not invert the order, *but weep with Men, that we may laugh with Angels.* To be merry and frolick in a day of tribulation, is to disturb the order of seasons. That is a terrible Text, *Isai. 22. 12.* which should make the hearts of such as are guilty in this kind to tremble: *In that day did the Lord of Hosts call to mourning, and to girding with sackcloth;* and behold, *joy and gladness, slaying Oxen, killing Sheep, drinking VVine, &c.* Well, what is the issue of this? *Surely, this iniquity shall not be purged from you, till ye die.* O dreadful word! Surely (my Brethren) Sympathy is a debt we owe to Christ Mystical. Whatever our Constitution, Condition,

or Personal Immunities be, yet when God calls for Mourning, we must hear and obey that call. *David* was a King, an expert Musician, a Man of a sanguine and cheerful constitution; yet who more sensible of the evil of those times, than he? Rivers of water ran down his eyes at the consideration of them. *Melancthon* was so affected with the Miseries of the Church in his days, that he seemed to take little or no notice of the death of his Child, whom he entirely loved. At such a time we may say of laughter, *Thou art mad, and of mirth, What doth it?*

## REFLECTION.

Blush then, O my Soul! for thy levity and insensibility under God's angry Dispensations. How many of the precious Sons and Daughters of *Sion*, lie in Tears abroad, while I have been *Nourishing my heart, as in a day of slaughter?* The voice of God hath cried to the City, and *Men of understanding have heard its voice*, Mic. 6. 9. But I have been deaf to that cry. How loth (my God) have I been to urge my sensual Heart to acts of Sorrow and Mourning! Thou hast bid me weep with them that weep, but my vain heart cannot comply with such commands. Ah Lord! if I mourn not with *Sion*, neither shall I rejoice with her.

O, were mine eyes opened, and my heart sensible and tender, I might see cause enough to melt into Tears; and like that Christian *Niobe*, Luke 7. 38. to lie weeping at the feet of Christ. Lord, What stupidity is this? Shall I laugh when thou art Angry, and thy Children weeping and trembling? Then I may justly fear, lest when they shall sing for joy of heart, I shall howl for vexation of spirit, *Isai. 65. 13, 14.* Surely, O my Soul! such laughter will be turned into mourning, either here or hereafter.

## THE POEM.

*In troublous Times, Mirth in the Sinners face  
Is like a Mourning-Cloak with Silver Lace.  
The Lion's roaring makes the Beasts to quake ;  
God's roaring Judgments cannot make us shake.  
What Bellune Contempt is this of God,  
To laugh in's face when he takes up the Rod ?  
Such laughter God in tears will surely drown.  
( Unless he hate thee ) e're he lay it down.  
These Rods have Voices ; if thou bear them well :  
If not, another Rod's prepar'd in Hell.  
And when the Arm of God shall lay it on,  
Laugh if thou canst ; no, then thy Mirth is gone.  
All Sion's Children will lament and cry,  
When all her beauteous Stones in dust do lie ;  
And be that for her then laments and mourns,  
Shall want no joy, when God to her returns.*

## C H A P. XXVI.

*A little Leak neglected, dangerous proves :  
One Sin connived at, the Soul undoes.*

## O B S E R V A T I O N.

**T**H E smallest Leak, if not timely discovered and stopt, is enough to sink a Ship of the greatest burden : Therefore Sea-men are wont frequently to try what Water is in the Hold ; and if they find it fresh, and increasing upon them, they ply the Pump, and presently set the Carpenters to search for it and stop it ; and till it be found they cannot be quiet.

## R E F L E C T I O N.

What such a Leak is to a Ship, that is the smallest sin neglected to the Soul ; it is enough to ruin it

eternally. For as the greatest sin, discover'd, lamented, and mourned over by a Believer, cannot ruine him; so the least sin indulged, covered, and connived at, will certainly prove the destruction of the sinner. No sin, though never so small, is tolerated by the pure and perfect Law of God, *Psal. 119. 95.* The command is exceeding broad; not as if it gave Men a latitude to walk as they please, but broad, i.e. extending it self to all our words, thoughts, actions, and affections: Laying a Law upon them all; conniving at no eyil in any Man, *1 Pet. 2. 1.*

And as the word gives no allowance for the least sin, so it is the very nature of sincerity and uprightness, to set the heart against [every] way of wickedness, *Psal. 139. 23, 24. Job 4. 23.* And especially against that sin which was its darling in the days of his vanity, *Psal. 18. 23.* True hatred (as the Philosopher observes, is of the whole <sup>†</sup>*Eis τὰ τὰ.* kind: He that hates sin, as sin, and to doth every upright Soul, hate all sins as well as some.

Again, the Soul that hath had a saving sight of Jesus Christ, and a true discovery of the evil of sin, in the Glass both of the Law and Gospel, can account no sin small. He knows the demerit of the smallest sin is God's eternal wrath, and that not the least sin can be remitted, without the shedding and application of the Blood of Christ, *Heb. 9. 22.* which Blood is of infinite value and price, *1 Pet. 1. 19.*

To conclude, God's People know, that little as well as great sins are dangerous, deadly and destructive in their own nature: A little poysen will destroy a Man. *Adrian* was choakt with a Gnat; *Cesar* stabbed with Bodkins. A man would think *Adam's* sin had been no great matter, yet what dreadful work did it make! It was not as a single

Bullet

Bullet to kill himself only ; but as a Chain-shot, which cut off all his poor miserable Posterity. Indeed, no sin can be little, because its object against whom it is committed is so great, whence it receives a kind of infiniteness in it self, and hecause the price paid to redeem us from it is so invaluable.

### *R E F L E C T I O N.*

And is the smallest sin not only damning in its own nature, but will certainly prove the ruine of that Soul that hides and covers it ? O then let my spirit accomplish a diligent search. Look to it, O my Soul ! that no sin be indulged by thee. Set these considerations as so many flaming Swords in the way of thy carnal delights and lust : Let me never say of any sin, as *Lot did of Zoar*, *It is a little one, spare it.* Shall I spare that which cost the Blood of Jesus Christ ? The Lord would not spare him, *When he made his Soul an offering for sin* Rom. 8. 32. Neither will he spare me, if I defend and hide it, *Deut. 29. 20.* Ah ! If my Heart were right, and my Conversion sound, that lust whatever it be, that is so favoured by me, would especially be abhorred and hated, *Isai. 2. 20. and 30. 22.* Whatever my convictions and reformations have been, yet if there be but one sin retained and delighted in, this keeps the Devils interest still in my Soul : And though for a time he seem to depart, yet at last he will return with seven worse spirits, and this is the sin will open the door to him, and deliver up my Soul, *Matth. 12. 43, 44.* Lord, let me make through work of it : let me cut it off, and pluck it out, though it be as a right Hand, or Eye. Ah, shall I come so near the Kingdom of God, and make such a fair offer for Christ, and yet stick at a small matter, and lose all for want of one thing ? Lord, let me

THE POEM.

*There's many a Soul eternally undone  
For sparing sin, because a little one.  
But we are much deceiv'd ; no sin is small,  
That wounds so great a God, so dear a Soul,  
Yet say it were, the smallest Pen-knife may  
As well as Sword or Lance dispatch and slay.  
And shall so small a matter part and sever  
Christ and thy Soul ? What make you part for ever ?  
Or wilt thou stand on Toys with him, when he  
Deny'd himself in greatest things for thee ?  
Or will it be an ease in Hell, to think  
How easily thy Soul therein did sink !  
Are Christ and Hell for trifles sold and bought ?  
Strike Souls with trembling, Lord, as such a thought  
By little sins, belov'd, the Soul is lost,  
Unless such sins do great repentance cost.*

CHAP. XXVII.

*Ships make much way when they a Trade-wind get ;  
With such a Wind the Saints have ever met.*

O B S E R V A T I O N.

**T**Hough in most parts of the World the Winds are variable, and sometimes blow from every point of the Compass, by reason whereof, sailing is slow and dangerous ; yet about the Equinoctial, Seamen meet with a Trade-wind, blowing for the most part one way ; and there they sail jocund before it, and scarce need to lose a Top-sail, for some hundreds of Leagues.

## A P P L I C A T I O N.

Although the People of God meet with many seeming Rubs and Set-backs in their way to Heaven, which are like contrary Winds to a Ship ; yet are they from the Day of their Conversion, to the day of their compleat Salvation, never out of a Trade-winds way to Heaven, Rom. 8. 21. *We know that all things work together for good, to them that love God, to them that are the called according to his purpose.* This is a most precious Scripture, pregnant with its Consolation to believers in all conditions, a Pillar of comfort to all distressed Saints : Let us look a little nearer to it.

(*We know*) Mark the certainty and evidence of the Proposition, which is not built upon a guess or remote probability, but upon the knowledge of the Saints : *we know it*, and that partly by divine Revelation, God has told us so ; and partly by our own experience, we find it so.

(*That all things*) Not only things that lie in a natural and direct tendency to our good ; as *Ordinances, Promises, Blessings, &c.* but even such things as have no natural fitness and tendency to such an end ; as afflictions, temptations, corruptions, desertions, &c. All these help onward. They

(*Work together.*) Not all of them directly, and of their own nature and inclination ; but by being over-ruled, and determined to such an issue by the gracious hand of God : Nor yet do they work out such good to the Saints, singly and apart, but as adjuvant causes or helps, standing under and working in subordination to the supremest and principal cause of their happiness.

Now the most seeming opposite things, yea sin in itself, which in its own nature is really opposite to their good, yet eventually contributes to it.

Afflictions

Afflictions and Desertions seem to work against us; but being once put into the rank and order of Causes, they work together with such blessed instruments, as Word and Prayer, to an happy issue. And though the faces of these things, that thus agree and work together, look contrary ways; yet there be, as it were, secret chains and connections of Providence betwixt them, to unite them in their issue. There may be many instruments employed about one work, and yet not communicate counsels, or hold intelligence with each other. Joseph's Brethren, the *Midianites*, *Potiphar*, &c. knew not one another's mind, nor aimed at one end, (much less the end that God brought about by them:) one acts out of Revenge, another for gain, a third out of Policy; yet all meet together at last, in that issue God had design'd to bring about by them, even Joseph's advancement. Even so it is here, Christian, there be more instruments at work for thine eternal good, than thou art aware of.

#### R E F L E C T I O N .

Chear up then, O my Soul, and lean upon this Pillar of Comfort in all distresses. Here is a promise for me (if I be a called one) that, like the Philosophers Stone, turns all into Gold it toucheth. This promise is my security, however things go in the world. My God will do me no hurt, Jer. 25. 6. Nay, he will do me good by every dispensation. *O that I had but an heart to make all things work for his glory, that thus causeth every thing to work for my good.* My God, dost thou turn every thing to my advantage? O let me return all to thy praise; and if by every thing thou work my eternal good, then let me in every thing give thanks.

But

But ah ! How foolish and ignorant have I been ? even as a beast before thee. How hath my heart been disquieted, and apt to repine at thy dispensations, when they have crossed my Will ! not considering that my God faithfully pursues my good, even in those things that cross, as well as in that which pleases me.

Blessed Lord ! What a blessed condition are all thy people in, who are within the Line of this promise ? All things friendly and beneficial to them, Friends helpful, Enemies helpful, every thing conspiring and conduced to their happiness. With others it is not so ; nothing works for their good ; nay, every thing works against it : Their very Mercies are snares, and their Prosperity destroys them, *Prov. 1. 32.* Even the blessed Gospel it self is a savour of death to them : When evil befalls them, it is *an only evil*, *Ezek. 7. 5.* that is, not turned into good to them ; and as their evils are not turned into good, so all their good is turned into evil. As this Promise hath an influence into all that concerns the people, so the curse hath a influence into all the enjoyments of the wicked. O my soul, bless the Lord, who hath cast thy lot into such a pleasant place, and given thee such a glorious heritage, as this promise is.

## T H E P O E M.

*When once the Dog star rises many say,  
Corn ripens then apace, both night and day.  
Souls once in Christ, that Morning-star lets fall  
Such influences on them then, that all  
Gods dispensations to them, sweet or sour,  
Ripens their Souls for Glory every hour.  
All their afflictions, rightly understood,  
Are blessings ; every Wind will blow some good.*

Sure at their troubles Saints would never grudge,  
 Were Sense deposed, and Faith made the Judge.  
 Falls make them wiser, amend their pace ;  
 When gifts puff up their hearts, and weaken Grace,  
 Could Satan see the issue and the event  
 Of his temptations, he would scarcely tempt.  
 Could Saints but see what fruits their troubles bring,  
 Amidst those troubles they would shout and sing.  
 O sacred Wisdom ! who can but admire  
 To see how thou dost save from fire, by fire !  
 No doubt but Saints in glory wondering stand  
 As those strange Methods few now understand.

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## C H A P. XXVIII.

*Storms make discovery of the Pilots skil.  
 Gods Wisdom in affliction triumphs still.*

## O B S E R V A T I O N.

**I**N fair Weather, when there is Sea-room enough, then every common person can guide the Ship, the Pilot may then lie down and take his rest ; but in great storms and stress of weather, or when neer the dangerous shore, then the most skilful Pilot is put to it : Then he shews the utmost of his Art and Skill, and yet sometimes all is too little. They are (as the Scripture speaks) *at their wits end*, know not what to do more, but are forced to commit all to the mercy of God and the Seas.

## A P P L I C A T I O N.

In the Storms and Tempests of Affliction and Trouble, there are the most evident and full Discoveries of the Wisdom and Power of our God : It is indeed continually active for his people in all conditions, *Isai. 27. 3. Lest any hurt it, I will keep it night and day.* *Psal. 121. 4. He that keepeth Israel, neither slumbereth*

stumbereth nor sleepeth. His peoples dangers are without intermission, therefore his preservations are so too. But now, when they come into the streight of Affliction, and deadly dangers, which threaten like Rocks on every side; now the Wisdom of their God rides triumphantly and visibly upon the waves of that stormy Sea. And this infinite Wisdom is then especially discovered in these particulars.

1. In leaving them still somewhat in the lieu and room of those Comforts that they are deprived of; so that they see God doth exchange their comforts, and that for the better; and this supports them. So *John 14. 1, 2, 3.* Christ's bodily presence is removed, but the Spirit was sent in the room of it, which was better.

2. In doubling their strength, as he doubles their burdens. It is observed that the Saints have many times very strong and sweet Consolation, a little before their greatest Trials: And this is so ordinary, that commonly, when they have had extraordinary Consolations from God, they have then looked for some eminent Trial. The Lord appeared to *Abraham*, and sealed the Covenant to him, and then put him upon that great trial of his Faith. So the Disciples, *Luke 24. 49.* It was commanded them that they should tarry in *Jerusalem*, till they were endowed with power from on high. The Lord knew what an hard Providence they were like to have, and what great oppositions and difficulties they must encounter, in publishing the Everlasting Gospel to the World; and therefore first prepares, and endows them with power from on high, *viz.* with eminent measures of the Gifts and Graces of the Spirit; as Faith, Patience, Self-denial, &c. So *Paul* had first his *Revelations*, then his *Buffetings*.

3. In coming in so opportunely in the time of their great distress, with relief and comfort, 1 Pet. 4. 14. *Then the Spirit of Glory, and of God resteth on them.* As that Martyr cried out to his friend *Austin*, at the very stake, *He is come, he is come.*

4. In appointing and ordering the several kinds of afflictions to several Saints ; and allotting to every one, that very Affliction, and no other, which is most suitable to his condition : Which Afflictions, like so many Portions of Physick, are prepared for that very malignant humour that predominates most in them. *Peter's sin was self-confidence, God permits him to fall by denying Christ : which doubtless was sanctified to his good, in that particular. Hezekiah's sin was vain-glory ; therefore Spoilers are sent to take away his Treasures.*

5. In the duration of their Troubles ; they shall not lie always upon them, *Psal. 125. 3.* Our God is a God of Judgment, *Isai. 30. 18.* Knows the due time of removing it, and is therein punctual to a day, *Rev. 2. 10.*

#### REFLECTION.

If the Wisdom of God do thus triumph and glorifie itself in the Distresses of the Saints, then why should I fear in the day of evil ! *Psal. 49. 4.* Why doth my heart faint at the foresight and apprehension of approaching trouble ? Fear none of those things that thou shalt suffer, O my Soul ; if thy God will thus be with thee in the fire and water, thou canst not perish. Though I walk through the Valley of the shadow of Death, yet let me fear no evil, whilst my God is thus with me. Creatures cannot do what they please ; his wisdom limits and over-rules them all, to gracious and sweet ends. If my God cast me into the Furnace, to melt and try me, yet I shall not be consumed there ; for he will sit by the Furnace himself all the while

while I am in it, and curiously pry into it, observing when it hath done its work, and then will presently withdraw the fire. O my Soul, bles and adore this God of Wisdom ! who himself will see the ordering of all thine Afflictions, and not trust it in the hands of Men or Angels !

## THE P.O.E.M.

Though tost in greatest Storms, I'll never fear,  
If Christ will sit at Helm to guide and steer.  
Storms are the triumph of his Skill and Art ;  
He cannot close his Eyes, nor change his Heart.  
VVisdom and Power ride upon the VVaves,  
And in the greatest danger helps and saves.  
From dangers, it by dangers doth deliver,  
And wounds the Devil out of his own Quiver ;  
It countermimes his Plots, and so doth spoil,  
And make his Engines on himself recoil  
It blunts the Politicians restless Tool,  
And makes Ahitophel the veriest Fool :  
It shews us how our Reason us misled,  
And if we had not, we had perished.  
Lord, to thy VVisdom I will give the Reins,  
And not with Cares perplex and vex my brains.

## CHAP. XXIX.

Things in the bottom are unseen : No eye  
Can trace God's Paths, which in the Deeps do lie.

## O B S E R V A T I O N.

THE Ocean is so deep, that no Eye can discover what lies in the bottom thereof. We use to say proverbially of a thing that is irrecoverably lost, It is as good it were cast into the Sea. What lies there, lies obscure from all eyes, but the Eye of God.

APPEN-

## A P P L I C A T I O N.

Thus are the Judgments of God, and the Ways of his Providence, profound and unsearchable, Psal. 36. 16. *The Righteous is like the great Mountains, and thy Judgments are a great Deep:* (i. e.) his Providences are secret, obscure, and unfathomable; but even then, and in those Providences, his Righteousness stands up like the great Mountains, visible and apparent to every eye. Though the Saints cannot see the one, yet they can clearly discern the other, *Jer. 12. 1.* *Jeremiah was at a stand;* so was *Job* in the like case, *Job 12. 7.* So was *Azaph*, *Psal. 73.* and *Habbakkuk*, Chap. 1. 3. These Wheels of Providence are dreadful for their height, *Ezek. 1. 18.* There be deep Mysteries of Providence, as well as of Faith. It may be said of some of them, as of Paul's Epistles, That they are hard to be understood. Darkness and Clouds are found about the Throne of God: No man can say what will be the particular issue and event of some of his dispensations. *Luther* seemed to hear God say to him, when he was importunate to know his mind in some particular Providence, *Deus sum non sequax:* I am a God not to be traced. Some Providences, like Hebrew Letters, must be read backward, *Psal. 92. 7.* Some Providences pose Men of the greatest parts and graces. *His way is in the Sea, his paths in the great Waters, and his foot-steps are not known,* *Psal. 77. 19.* Who can trace Foot-steps in the bottom of the Sea? *The Angels, Ezek. 1. Have their hands under their wings.* The hand is either, *Symbolum roboris*, The Symbol of Strength; or *Instrumentum Operationis*, The Instrument of Action: Where these hands are put forth, they work effectually, yea, but very secretly, they are hid under their wings. There be some of God's Works that are such Secrets, as that they may not be enquired into; they are to be believed and adored,

but

but not pried into, *Rom. 11. 33.* Others that may be enquired after, but yet are so profound, that few can understand them, *Psal. 111. 2.* *The works of the Lord are great, sought out of all those that have pleasure therein.* When we come to Heaven, then all those mysteries, as well in the Works, as in the Word of God, will lie open to our view.

### *R E F L E C T I O N.*

O then, why is my heart disquieted, because it cannot sometimes discern the way of the Lord, and see the connection and dependence on his providential dispensations? Why art thou so perplexed, O my Soul, at the Confusions and Disorders that are in the world! I know that Goodness and Wisdom sits at the Stern: And though the Vessel of the Church be tossed and distressed in Storms of Trouble, yet it shall not perish. Is it not enough for me, that God hath condescended so far for my satisfaction, as to shew me plainly the ultimate and general issue of all these mysterious Providences, *Ephes. 1. 22.* *Rom. 8. 28.* unless I be able to take the height of every particular? Shall I presume to call the God of Heaven to account? Must he render a reason of his ways, and give an account of his matters to such a worm as I am? Be silent (O my Soul) before the Lord; subscribe to his Wisdom, and submit to his Will, whatsoever he doth. However it be, yet God is good to *Israel*; the event will manifest it to be all over a design of love. I know not how to reconcile them to each other, or many of them to the Promise; yet are they all harmonious betwixt themselves, and the certain means of accomplishing the Promises. O what a favour is this, that in the midst of the greatest confusions in the world, God hath given such abundant security to his people, that it shall be well with them? *Amos 9. 11.* *Ephes. 8. 12.*

## THE POEM.

Lord ! how stupendous, deep, and wonderful,  
Are all thy draughts of Providence ! So fall  
Of puzzling Intricacies, that they lie  
Beyond the ken of any mortal eye.

A Wheel within a Wheel's the Scripture Notion.  
And all those VVheels transverse, and cross in motion.  
All Creatures serve it in their place, yet so,  
As thousands of them know not what they do.  
At this or that, their aim they do direct ;  
But neither this, nor that, is the effect :  
But something else they do not understand,  
Which sets all Politicians at a stand.  
Deep Counsels, as the earth, this hard doth break,  
And deeper things performeth by the weak.  
Men are like Horses, set at every stage,  
For Providence to ride from age to age ;  
Which like a Post spurs on, and makes them run  
From stage to stage until their Journey's done ;  
Then take a fresh : But they the business know,  
No more than Horses the Post-Letters do.  
Yet though its work be not conceal'd from sight,  
Twill be a glorious piece, when brought to light.

## C H A P. XXX.

Millions of Men are sunk into the Main :  
But it shall not those Dead always retain.

## O B S E R V A T I O N.

What multitudes of Men hath the Sea devoured ! Thousands have made their Graves in it. What numbers of Men have been ingulfed together in Sea-fights, or Storms, or Inundations, whereby

whereby whole Towns have been swallowed up ! Certainly the dead which are there are innumerable.

## A P P L I C A T I O N .

But though the Sea have received so many thousand Bodies of Men into its devouring Throat, yet is it not the absolute Lord or Proprietor of them, but rather a Steward intrusted with them, till the Lord require an account of them ; and then it must deliver up all it hath received, even to a person. *Revel. 20, 11, 12.* *And I saw the Dead, small and great stand before God : and the books were opened : and another book was open, which is the book of life ; and the dead were judged out of those things which were written in the Books, according to their works. And the Sea gave up the dead which were in it.*

The Doctrine of the Resurrection of the Body, is a Doctrine full of singular Consolations to Believers, *1 Cor. 15.* and most clearly asserted in Scripture, *Acts 26. 8. Job 19. 25. 1 Cor. 15, &c.* And it is well for us this point is so plainly revealed ; because, as it is a most comfortable Truth to the people of God, so there is scarce any truth that lies under more prejudice as to Sense or Reason, and is more difficult to receive, than this is. The *Epicures* and *Stoicks* laughed *Paul* to scorn when he preached it to them, *Acts 17. 32.* The *Familists* and *Quakers* at this day reject it as a Fable. The *Socinians* lay the same Body shall not rise, but an aerial Body. And indeed if Men set up Reason as the onely Judge of supernatural things, it is incredible to think that a Body should be restored that hath been burnt to ashes, and those ashes scattered in the wind, as History tells us was frequently done by the Bodies of the Saints in *Dioclesian's Reign* ! Or when drowned in the Sea, and there devoured by several Fishes, and those again devour-

ed by others. But yet this is not to be objected to the Almighty Power of God, that gave them their first being. Difficulties and Impossibilities are for Men, but not for him. *Why should it be thought a thing incredible with you, that God should raise the dead?* Acts 26. 8.

## REFLECTION.

And must I rise again, where-ever my body fall at death? Then, Lord, how am I concerned to get union with Christ while I live? by virtue thereof only, my Resurrection can be made comfortable and blessed to me! Ah, let my body lie where it will, in Earth or Sea; let my bones be scattered, and flesh devoured by Worms or Fish, I know thou canst and wilt reunite my scattered parts; and in this body I must stand before thine awful Tribunal, to receive according to what I have done therein, 2 Cor. 5. 10. Thou that commandest me to stand forth amongst the noblest rank of Creatures, when I had no being, and sawest my Substance, being yet imperfect, canst as easily reduce me to that Being again.

What though Reason vote impossible, and Sense incredible? Though all these Difficulties and Encumbrances grow upon my Faith, yet I know my body is not lost for ever; the sound of thy last and dreadful Trumpet shall awaken me; and thy mighty Power, to which all things are possible, shall bring me before thy Bar.

O Lord, I know that I shall stand in that great Assembly at the last day, when multitudes, multitudes, even all the sons and daughters of Adam shall appear together. O! If I die Christless, it were good for me that there were no Resurrection: for then those eyes that have been windows of Lust, must behold Christ the Judge, not as a Redeemer, but as a Revenger. That tongue that has vented so much of the filthiness

filthiness of my heart, will then be struck speechless before him ; and this flesh which I so pamper'd and provided for, condemned to everlasting flames. O my God, let me make sure work for such a day. If I now get real union with thy Son, I shall awake with singing out of the dust : And then, as thou saidst to Jacob, so to me, when I go down into the Sea or Grave, Gen. 46. 3, 4. Fear not to go down into the deep ; for I will surely bring thee up again.

## THE POEM.

*It should not seem incredible to thee,  
That God should raise the dead in Seas that be :  
We see in VVinter, Swallows, VVorms, and Flies  
Depriv'd of Life, yet in the Spring they rise.  
What though your Bodies several Fish devour,  
Object not that to the Almighty power.  
Some Chymists in their Art are so exact,  
That from one Herb they usually extract  
Four different Elements : what think ye then,  
Can pose that God, who gave this Skill to men ?  
The Gard'ner can distinguish thirty kinds  
Of seeds from one another, though he finds  
Them mixt together in the self-same dish ;  
Much more can God distinguish Flesh from Fish.  
They seem as lost, but they again must live ;  
The Sea's a Steward, and Stewards account must give.  
Look what you are, when in the Ocean drown'd,  
The very same at Judgment you'll be found.  
I would not care where my vile body lies,  
Were I assur'd it should with comfort rise.*

## C H A P. XXXI.

*The Sea-man's greatest danger's near the Coast ;  
When we are nearest Heav'n, the danger's most.*

## O B T E R V A T I O N.

**T**Hough Sea-men meet with violent Storms, yet if they have Sea-room enough, they are not much dismaid ; but if they find themselves near the shoar, they look upon their condition as very dangerous. The sight of the Shore is to them (as Solomon speaks of the Morning in another case) like the shadow of death, if not able to Weather it. For one Ship swallowed up in the Ocean, may perish upon the Coast.

## A P P L I C A T I O N.

The greatest Streights and Difficulties that many Saints meet with in all their lives, is when they come nearest to Heaven, and have almost finished their Course. Heaven indeed is a glorious Place, the Spacious and Royal Mansion of the great King ; but *difficilia quæ pulchra*. It hath a streight and narrow entrance, *Luke 13. 24.* O the difficulty of arriving there ! How many hard tugs in Duty ! What earnest contention and striving, even to an Agony, as that word imports ! *Luke 13. 24.* Multitudes put forth, and by profession are bound, for this *fair Haven* ; but of the multitudes that put out, how few do arrive there ? A man may set out by a glorious profession, with much resolution, and continue long therein ; he may offer very fair for it, and not be far from the Kingdom of God, and yet not be able to enter at the last, *Matth. 7. 22.*

Yea, and many of those who are sincere in their profession, and do arrive at last, yet come to Heaven

(as

(as I may say) by the gates of Hell; and put in, as a poor Weather-beaten Vessel comes into the Harbour, more like a Wrack than a Ship, nor Mast nor Saile left. The righteous themselves are scarcely saved, (i. e.) they are saved with very much difficulty. They have not all an abundant entrance, as the Apostle speaks, 2 Pet. 1. 11.

Some Persons (as one well notes) *Mantua on Jude* are afar off, Eph. 2. 23. (i. e.) touch P. 119. with no care of Religion: Some come near, but never enter; as Semiconverts, see Matth. 12. 34. Others enter, but with great difficulty; they are saved as by fire, 1 Cor. 3. 13. Make an hard shift. But then there be some that go in with full sail before a Wind, and have an abundant entrance: They go triumphing out of the world. Ah! when we come into the Narrow Channel, at the very point of entrance into life, the Soul is then in the most serious frame, all things look with a new face. Conscience scans our evidence most critically; then also Satan falls upon us, and makes his sorest assaults and batteries. It is the last encounter; if they escape him now, they are gone out of his reach for ever: And if he cannot hinder their Salvation, yet if he can but cloud their Evening, and make them go groaning and halting out of the world, he reaches another end by it, even to confirm and prejudice the wicked, and weaken the hands of others that are looking towards Religion.

#### REFLECTION

If this be so, how inevitable is my perdition, may the careless Soul say; if they that strive so much, and go so far, yet perish at last; and if the righteous themselves are scarcely saved, then where shall such an ungodly Creature, as I appear? O Lord! if they that have made Religion their business, and have been many years pursuing a work of Mortification, have

gone mourning after the Lord Jesus, and walked humbly with God; yet if some of these have such an hard tug at last, then what will become of such a vain, sensual, careless, Flesh-pleasing Wretch as I have been?

Again, Do Saints find it so streight an entrance? Then, though I have well-grounded Hopes of safe arrival at last; yet let me look to it, that I do not increase the difficulty. Ah! they are the things that are now done, or omitted, that put Conscience into such an agony then; for when it comes to review the life with the most serious eye. O, let me not stick my Death-bed full of Thorns, against I come to lie down upon it. O that I may turn to the Wall, in that hour, as *Hezekiah* did, 2 Kings 20. 2, 3. and say, *Remember now, O Lord, I have walked before thee in truth, and with a perfect heart, &c.*

### THE POEM.

After a tedious Passage, Saints descrie  
The glorious Shore, Salvation being nigh ;  
Death's Long-boat's launch'd, ready to set ashore  
Their panting Souls. O, how they tug at Oar,  
Longing to be at rest! but then they find,  
The hardest Tug of all is yet behind.  
Just at the Harbours mouth, they see the Wrath  
Of Souls there cast away, and driven back.  
A world of dangerous Rocks before it lie ;  
The Harbours barr'd, and now the Winds blow high :  
Thoughts now arise, fears multiply apace ;  
All things about them have another face.  
Life blazes just like an expiring light ;  
The Soul's upon the lip, prepar'd for flight.  
Death, till the Resurrection, tears and rends  
One of each other's arms, two parting Friends,  
The Soul and Body. Ah! but more than so,

The

The Devil falls upon them ere they go,  
 With new temptations, back'd with all his power,  
 And scruples kept on purpose for that hour.  
 This is the last encounter, now or never-  
 If he succeeds not now, they're gone for ever.  
 Thus in they put, with hardship at the last,  
 As Ships out of a Storm, nor Sail, nor Mast :  
 Yet some go in before a Wind, and have  
 Their Streamer of Assurance flying brave.  
 Lord, give me easier entrance, if thou please ;  
 Or if I may not there arrive with ease,  
 Yet I beseech the set me safe ashore,  
 Though stormy Winds at Harbours mouth should roar.

## C H A P. XXXII.

How glad are Seamen, when they make the Shore  
 And Saints no less, when all their Danger's o're,

## O B S E R V A T I O N.

What Joy is there among Sea-men, when at last,  
 after a tedious and dangerous Voyage, they  
 descrie Land, and see the desired Haven before them ?  
 Then they turn out of their loath'd Cabins, and  
 come upon open Deck with much joy, Psal. 107. 30.  
 Then they are glad, because they be quiet : So he bringeth  
 them to their desired Haven. Now they can reflect  
 with comfort upon the many dangers they have past,  
 Olim hac meminisse juvabit ; It is sweet to recount  
 them.

## A P P L I C A T I O N.

But O, what transcendent Joy, yea, ravishing, will  
 ove-run the hearts of Saints, when after so many  
 Conflicts, Temptations, and Afflictions, they arrive  
 in glory, and are harbour'd in Heaven, where they  
 shall

shall rest for ever ! 2. *Theoſ. 4. 7.* The Scripture saith, *They ſhall ſing the Song of Moſes, and of the Lamb, Rev. 15. 3.* The Song of Moſes was a triumphant Song, composed for the celebration of that glorious Deliverance at the Red Sea. The Saints are now fluctuating upon a troublesome and tempeſtuous Sea; their hearts ſometime ready to ſink and die within them, at the apprehenſion of ſo many and great dangers and diſculties. Many an hard ſtorm they ride out, and many ſtreights and troublous they here encounter with : But at laſt they arrive at their desired and long expeſted Haven, and then Heaven rings and reſounds with their joyful acclamations. And how can it be otherwife, when as ſoon as ever they ſet foot upon that glorious Shoar, Christ himſelf meets and receives them with a *Come ye bleſſed of my aſter*? Matth. 25. 34. O joyful voice ! O much desired Word ! ( ſaith *Pavas* ) What tribulation would not a man undergo for his Word's ſake !

Besides, then they are perfectly freed from all evils, whether of ſin or ſuffering, and perfectly filled with all desired good. Now they ſhall joyn with that great Aſſembly, in the high praises of God. O what a day will this be ! ( ſaith a worthy Divine )

*Diagoras* died away with an excess of Joy, whilst he embraced his three Sons

Morning-Ex-  
erſe, p. 651.

that were crowned as Victors in the

*Olympic Games* in one day : And good old *Simeon*, when he ſaw Christ but in a body ſubject to the infirmities of our natures cryed out, *Now let thy Servant depart in peace*; what unspeakable joy will it be to the Saints, to behold Christ in his glory, and ſee their godly relations alſo, ( to whose conversion, perhaps, they have been iſtrumental ) all crown'd in one day with everlasting Diadems of bliſs ! And if the stars did ( as *Ignatius* ſaith ) make a Quire, as

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it were, about that star that appear'd at Christ's Incarnation, and there be such joy in Heaven at the conversion of a sinner: no wonder then, the Morning-stars sing together, and the Sons of God shout for Joy, when the general Assembly meet in Heaven; O how will the Arches of Heaven ring and echo, when the high praises of God shall be in the mouth of such a Congregation! then shall the Saints be joyful in glory, and sing aloud upon their Beds of everlasting Rest.

### R E E C T I O N.

And is there such a day approaching for the Sons of God indeed! and have I [*authority*] to call my selfe one of the number! *John 1.12.* O then let me not droop at present difficulties, nor hang down my hands when I meet with hardships in the way. O my Soul, what a joyful day will this be! for at present we are lost upon an Ocean of troubles, fears, temptations; but these will make Heaven the sweetest.

Chear up then, O my Soul, thy *Salvation is now nearer*, than when thou first believedst *Rom. 13.11.* And it will not now be longer I receive the end of my Faith, *1 Pet. 1.9.* And then it will be sweet to reflect even upon these hardships in the way. Yet a few days more, and then comes that blessed day thou hast so long waited and panted for. Oppose the glory of that day (O my Soul) to thy present abasements and sufferings, as blessed *Paul* did, *Ram. 1.18.* And thou shalt see how it will shrink them all up to nothing. Oppose the Inheritance thou shalt receive in that day, to thy losses for Christ now; and see how joyfully it will make thee bear them, *Heb. 10.34.* Oppose the honour that will be put upon thee in that day, to thy present reproaches; and see how easily it will make them to thee, *1 Cor 4.5.* What condition

can

can I be in, wherein the believing thoughts of this blessed day cannot relieve me ?

Am I poor, Here is that which answers Poverty, Jam. 3. 5. *Hearken, my beloved Brethren, hath not God chosen the poor of this world, rich in Faith, and heirs of the Kingdom?*

Am I tempted ? Here is relief against that, Revel. 12. 16. *Now is come Salvation and strength ; for the Accuser of our Brethren is cast down, &c.*

Am I deserted ? Here is a remedy for that too, Revel. 22. 5. *And there shall be no night there, &c. Come then, my Soul, let us enter upon our Inheritance by degrees, and begin the Life of Heaven upon Earth.*

### THE POEM.

*When Solomon in Isreal first was King,  
Heaven's Arces, Earth's Foundations seem'd to sing  
With joyful Exclamations ! How much more  
Will Heaven resound, when Saints are come ashore !  
How will the r. ev. ist'd Souls transported be  
At the first glimpse of Christ ! Whom they shall see  
In all his glory ; and shall love and move  
Like Salamanders, in the fire of love,  
A flood of tears convey'd them to the Gate,  
Where endless Joys receiv'd them. Now the date  
Of all their Sorrow's out ; henceforth they walk  
In Robes of Glory. Now there's no more talk  
Of fears, temptations, of that snare, or this :  
No Serpent in that Paradise doth hiss.  
No more desirous, troubled thoughts or tears ;  
Christ's full enjoyment supersedes those fears.  
Delights of Princes Courts are all but toys  
To these delights, these are transcendent joys,  
The joys of Christ himself ; and what they are,  
An Angel's Tongue would stammer to declare.*

Were

Were our Conceptions clear, did their Tongues go  
Unto their Els, yet the Note's too low.

What ! Paint the Son too bright ! it cannot be ;  
Sure Heaven suffers no Hyperbole.

My thoughts are swallowed up, my Muse doth doth tire  
And hang her Wings, Conception soars no higher.

Give me a place among thy Children there,  
Although I lie with them in Dangerous bese.

*A Concluding Speech.*

I Have now done, and am looking to Heaven for a blessing upon these weak Labours : what use you will make of them, I know not ; but this I know, that the day is coming, when God will reckon with you for this, and all other helps and means afforded to you. And if it be not improved by you, be sure it will be produced as a witness against you. Sirs, I beg you in the Name of Christ, before whom both you and I must shortly appear, that you receive not these things in vain. Did I know what other lawful means to use that might reach your hearts, they should not be in vain to you ; but I cannot do God's part of the work, nor yours. Only I request you all, both Masters, common Men, and all others, into whose hands this shall come, that you will lay to heart what you read : pray unto him that hath the Key of the House of David, that openeth and no man shutteth, to open your hearts to give entertainment to these truths. Alas ! If you apply it not to your selves, I have laboured to no purpose, the Pen of the Scribe is in vain : But God may make such an application of them, in one Storm or another, as may make your hearts to tremble. OSirs ! when Death and Eternity look you in the face, Conscience may reflect upon these things to your horror and amazement,

and

and make you cry out, as *Prov. 5. 12, 13.* How have I hated knowledge, and my heart despised reproof? And have not obeyed the voice of my Teacher, nor inclined my ears to them that instructed me? And O what a dreadful shriek will such Souls give, when the Lord opens their eyes, to see that misery that they are here warned of! But if the Lord shall bless these things to your Conversion, then we may say to you, as *Moses* did to *Zebulun*, the Mariner's Tribe *Deut. 33. 12.* *Rejoyce Zebulun, in thy going out.* The Lord will be with you which way soever you turn your selves; and being in the bosom of the Covenant, you are safe in the midst of all dangers. O thou that art the Father of Spirits, that formedst, and canst easily reform the heart, open thou the blind eye, unstop the deaf ear, let the Word take hold upon the heart. If thou wilt but say the word, these weak Labours shall prosper, to bring home many lost Souls unto thee.

*Amen.*

F I N I S

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